

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14. NO. 17.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1896.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Commencement.

Creates a host of wants which must be supplied ere the "sweet girl graduate" is ready for the important event. This store stands ready to fit them out from head to toe. More than likely the dress is purchased before this, and it probably came from here. All the accessories will be found here in correct styles at pleasing prices. Whether it's a fan, a pair of gloves, a white parasol or stylish shoes, a hat or handkerchief, we have every article, and can guarantee that they will suit in price, quality and style.

Take a look at our White Fans for this Special Occasion.—Price 50cts. up.

\$1.00 White Chamois Gloves warranted to wash 75c.
\$1.25 White Glassaia Gloves Blk. Points Nobby 89c.

IF YOU
CELEBRATE
THE
GLORIOUS 4TH.

WE
WANT TO
CELEBRATE...

and it is quite likely you will, there are a number of articles you will need for the occasion, whether you go to a picnic, on an excursion, or simply stay at home and entertain a company of friends.

We do not claim to be particularly patriotic, but nevertheless believe that we deserve credit for the low prices we will give on everything you need to properly observe the day. A visit to the store will convince you of this fact.

Gents 50c. 75c. \$1.00 and \$1.25
Straw Hats to close 39c.
Gents Tan \$2.25 shoes \$1.50
Gents Calf 3.50 shoes 2.75
Gents Calf 3.00 shoes 2.50

Not by touching off fireworks, going to a picnic, or making a speech. We will be satisfied if we can celebrate the "Fourth" by showing the cleanest stock in the history of our business. To accomplish this result we are bending every effort, and offering exceptional inducements to our customers. Odds and ends and broken lots are being cleaned up at prices profitable to the people. It will pay you to

CARRY AWAY

some of these goods.
Grass Linens 12 1/2 to 18c. yd.
Striped Dimities 10 to 19c. yd.
India Linens 8c. to 25c. yd.

CHAS. E. CRUSOE & Co.,

Rhineland, - - Wisconsin.

CITY LIVERY
DEALER IN ICE.

Free Ice to all Churches

The hearse and one three seated covered carriage free with other rigs at low prices for all funerals.

W. F. BALL, Prop.

Henry Jewett is visiting friends at Tomahawk this week.

Geo. Marshall, of Woodburn, spent Sunday in Rhineland.

Miss Agnes Doyle spent Sunday with friends at McNaughton.

R. P. Gopill was at Lac du Flambeau last Friday on business.

John Moen, of Wausau, came over Sunday to attend services in our city.

Miss Thania Peck has gone to Massachusetts for an extended visit.

Ivan Gray and Jake Segerstrom were at Tripp's Sunday. They caught a fine string of pike and bass.

G. W. Bishop was the only person from Rhineland who attended the Republican National convention at St. Louis this week.

Have you secured any of the rare bargains from the Cash Department Store? If not you do not know what you have missed.

Mrs. H. J. Howell, of Merrill, is visiting relatives and friends in Rhineland this week. She is a guest of Mrs. A. W. Shelton.

25 cents buys the same kind of straw hat at the Cash Department Store that you see in other places marked seventy-five.

Hundreds of rockets and bombs, and numberless beautiful set pieces will be fired off on the night of the Fourth in Rhineland.

Dr. Daniels and wife were at Tomahawk Lake Tuesday.

Frank Parker was at Hazelhurst Tuesday on business.

Giles Coon went to Tomahawk Lake yesterday fishing.

V. Stewart, of Eagle River, was a Rhineland caller Tuesday.

Attorneys Barnes and Shelton are at Chippewa Falls to-day on legal business.

Mrs. Wm. Rumery, of Eagle River, was in the city yesterday calling on her many friends.

Mrs. Sam Hutchinson left Tuesday for a two months' visit with relatives and friends at Durand, Wis.

M. Droulette is improving his opera house property by building new stairs, new porches, walks, etc.

Miss Eugene Jeannot returned to Tomahawk Monday after a two week's visit with her brothers in this city.

Arlie Stewart is in the woods this week looking over land for the Lake Shore Lumber Co., of Tomahawk Lake.

Mrs. Ming has nearly recovered from the operation performed on her recently, and was removed from the hospital Tuesday.

List! Oh, List!—And you never saw such an interesting list as the one of carpets on the last page of this paper. Read it.

Dr. Melndoe and Misses Earl, Timlin and Bissell spent Saturday fishing on Crescent Lake near Woodburn. They had good success.

Arthur E. Irving, representing the Appleton Printing and Paper Company, was in the city Tuesday, selling paper to the printers.

And now they claim the X rays shrivel up disease germs, but they don't shrivel up as much as high prices are shriveled at the Cash Department Store.

Men's Sox, good Sox, strong Sox, nice Sox, 4 pair for a quarter Sox, Sox that will wear like iron and never show the rust at the Cash Department Store.

Mrs. W. E. Brown went to Rhineland Center Monday night in response to a telegram announcing the serious condition of her father and sister, who were injured in a runaway a short time ago.

Will Ashton, Mark Shafer, Mr. Fall and son, Tommy, spent Saturday and Sunday on the Prairie river, catching trout. They returned Monday bringing with them well filled baskets of the speckled beauties.

It will be very gratifying to the great throng of ladies who patronize the Cash Department Store to learn that hereafter they will be able to buy any grade of carpets, matting and draperies as cheaply as they are now buying dry goods and shoes.

Two new attractions have been added to the program which will be given at the fair grounds on the afternoon of the Fourth of July. A gun contest will take place, and a large pig will be turned loose on the track after the races are over and the person catching the pig will be entitled to it.

The race meetings of the Oshkosh Fair Association have always ranked among the best in the Northwest and the one to be held June 22-23 promises to surpass all previous events. The speediest flyers in the country from Massachusetts to Montana and Superior to Lexington are entered and will contest for the large purses offered. No one should miss this great meeting.

The annual summer race meeting under the auspices of the Oshkosh Fair Association occurs June 22-23, and will eclipse any meeting of the kind ever held in the state. Over one hundred and fifty horses will compete for the money offered which amounts to over six thousand dollars. The usual excursion rates are granted and the event promises the lover of harness racing a red letter occasion.

R. E. Dimick has just returned from Minnesota and North Dakota where he has been looking over lands open to settlement along the "Soo" line. Mr. Dimick reports very bright prospects for a heavy crop of wheat and oats in that section, and has made arrangements to send harvest hands direct to work at reduced rates on the railroad. Parties wishing to go west to work or to look for homesteads should apply for rates at once.

FOURTH OF JULY.

You Can Spend a Few Hours of the Glorious Fourth at the Fair Grounds.

The sporting committee on the 4th of July program have arranged a fine entertainment to come off at the new fair grounds, which we heartily recommend and take pleasure in printing below. This entertainment will be carried out irrespective of the attempts of one or two saloon keepers to get up a counter attraction on the streets in the hopes of filling their places of business and incidentally their patrons, to their, the saloon keepers, financial advantage.

Rhineland is at last in a position to give an entertainment like the one mapped out without danger to spectators or violating any city ordinances. The new fair grounds will be in good shape, with a fine covered grand stand capable of seating five hundred people. The track will be well sprinkled so that there will be no dust. The agricultural hall will be turned into a dancing pavilion during the afternoon. Biscuit eating contests, foot races, shooting contests, bicycle races, pony races, dog races, and last, but not least, the razor back grased pig has to be caught and belongs to the one who accomplishes the feat. All in all our citizens can spend a few hours pleasantly and comfortably the afternoon of the 4th by patronizing this entertainment.

RACE PROGRAM.

3 minute trot.	Purse.....\$100.00
Green Race	".....100.00
1/2 mile running race.	".....120.00
1/4 " Pony Race.	".....60.00
1/4 " Shetland Pony	".....40.00
1/2 mile dog to carts.	".....40.00
1/2 " farmer's running	".....100.00
1/2 " Bicycle race.	".....120.00
1 " " " "	".....60.00
1/4 " Boy's Bicycle	".....40.00

SHOOTING EVENT.

1st event, Blue Rock, known angle	Purse.....\$50.00
2nd event, 10 Blue Rock, unknown angle.	Purse.....\$25.00
3rd event, 10 Blue Rock, known angle.	Purse.....\$25.00
4th event, miss and out.	Purse.....250

Must be three starters in each event.
Pig and foot races 100 yards.
Races at one o'clock. Dance after-noon.

Jubilee Social.

The Jubilee Social at the Congregational church, Tuesday evening, was attended by a large crowd of invited guests, including all who contributed in raising the debt from the church property. The church was handsomely decorated for the occasion, and the committee having that part of the work in hand are to be congratulated. A receiving party was stationed in each hall, who welcomed the guests as they arrived, and saw that none were neglected. We judge that they succeeded well, as the sentiment that prevailed seemed to be that which would impart the most pleasure and the least restraint.

At about 9 o'clock the chairman of the evening, W. E. Brown, made a short address, explaining the object of the social, and was followed by Miss Chambers in a piano solo, which was as usual, well received. Short addresses were then made by Messrs. S. S. Miller, L. J. Billings, C. Johnson and J. W. McCormick, on subjects appropriate to the occasion. Several musical selections were interspersed during the evening, and the program closed with a short talk from Mr. Chandler, in the course of which he bestowed merited praise on Mrs. W. E. Brown for her untiring zeal in working to raise the money to pay the debt.

At the close of the program refreshments were served, and a general good time was had. The whole affair was one to be remembered with pleasure by all.

Chas. Pingry and Leslie Langley spent three days this week at Mus-rallonge Lake, fishing. They caught plenty of fish and had a good time, but failed to capture what they went after—muscallonge. They came back yesterday, coming down the Wisconsin river in a boat.

The Germania Dramatic Co., of New York, gave an entertainment at the Grand Opera House Saturday night. A fair sized audience greeted the company, and they speak in praise of them. They remained over Sunday and played again Monday night. The members of the company enjoyed their visit to Rhineland, even though it was made at a loss.

Croquet and tennis outfits at Bron-son's.

G. E. Band, of Oconto, Sundayed in this city.

H. F. Edwards is at Munising, Mich., on business.

Miss Madigan, of Pennington, spent Sunday in Rhineland.

St. Augustines Guild will meet with Mrs. McIndoe, Wednesday, June 21.

The outside of Ed. Rogers' house is being treated to a new coat of paint.

Frank Bryant, of McNaughton, was calling on his friends in the city Monday.

Geo. Rumery is entertaining his mother at his home on the North Side, this week.

Mrs. Eugene Dunn returned Monday morning from a month's visit with relatives and friends in Lake City, Mich.

In another column will be found an account of the ball game between the state officials of Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Judge Alban is at Appleton this week, and will attend the commencement exercises of the University, of which he is a trustee.

G. H. Clark this week became the owner of the E. C. Kuehl residence property on Frederick street. He will take possession early in July.

T. V. Newell, who has been confined to his room by sickness for the past four weeks, is not improving as rapidly as his friends had hoped he might.

T. V. Newell is repairing his store building, opposite the Rapids House, which was injured by fire a few weeks ago. A stone foundation is also being laid under the building.

The Ladies of St. Augustines Guild will discontinue their cake sales for the present. Orders for cakes or anything in the cookery line, can be left with Mrs. McIndoe.

The latest news from St. Louis would indicate that before noon today McKinley & Morton would receive the nomination for President and Vice-President, by acclamation.

R. A. Morris, a brakeman on the C. & N. W. R'y., while coupling cars at Jeffries Junction Tuesday evening, had his hand caught between the draft irons and smashed to a pulp. He was brought to this city and Dr. McIndoe dressed it. The index finger was taken off.

Mr. R. Weisner and family will depart for Wabash, Ind., to-morrow night. Mr. Weisner goes on business, and will return in a short time. Mrs. Weisner and the children will probably spend the summer at the old home.

"Older and Old People's Sunday" will be observed at Union church next Sunday. The subject of the morning sermon will be "The Last Years the Best Years." Of the evening "Liberty of conscience—An Ancient Principle with Modern Applications."

The Skandinavien society S. H. and E. F. of A. will have an excursion train to Otter Lake, Elcho, Wis., Sunday morning June 23. All are invited. Tickets for sale at Segerstrom's jewelry store, price 50c for the round trip. Squier's band will accompany the lodge.

Committee.

Commencement Exercises

of the Rhineland High School will be held Friday evening, June 21, at the Grand Opera House. Five young ladies comprise the class of '96. The program for the evening is printed below:

Music.....BAND CLUB.	Prayer.....REV. GEO. A. CRESSEY.
Essay: "The Influence of Woman".....MABEL CHAMBERS.	Essay: "Thoughts on Self Culture".....ETHEL LASELLE.
Piano Solo: Nachstucke. Schumann. (By request).....MRS. VAN VERST.	Essay: "The Power of Music".....JESSIE LANGDON.
Music.....DOUBLET QUARTETTE.	Essay: "American Aristocracy".....ABRIE SMITH.
Essay: "Formation of the English Language".....IDA VETTING.	Vocal Solo:
(a) "The Night has a Thousand Eyes".....MRS. VAN VERST.	Junior Address.....FRANK ANDERSON.
Annual Address.....PRES. GEO. REED.	Response for Class of '96.....PRES. ETHEL LASELLE.
Presentation of Diplomas.....PRES. JOHN BARNES.	Music.....BAND CLUB.

Road Improvements.

The Town of Pelican has been making some great improvements in the roads leading from the city into the adjoining country. As fine a piece of road work as one could wish to see is that leading out to the Catholic cemetery. Overseer McMillan is to be congratulated on the job, as a better one could not have been done.

Another good piece of road work is that on the Woodboro road, under the direction of Overseer Hansen. The work isn't fully completed in the Schurb district, but it is being pushed rapidly. The Eagle River road improvements have been made under the supervision of Overseer Brown, and hold their own with the rest. Rhineland must look to it, or she will be out done by the town in the matter of good roads.

Baptist Convention.

The thirty-eighth annual meeting of the Central Wisconsin Baptist Association will be held in this city next week Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday. Following is the program:

7:30—Worship led by REV. L. G. CARE
8:00—Anthem, Prayer, Scripture and Hymn.
8:10—Address of Welcome.....
.....PASTOR CRESSEY
Reply by the Moderator.

8:20—Annual Sermon.....
REV. A. C. WATTS, of Manawa.
Adjourn after Music and Prayer.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.
9:00—Worship, led by REV. L. CHRIST-JANSON.
9:30—Appointment of Nominating Committee, and other business.
10:00—Reports of officers and committees.

10:45—A Thanksgiving Service for God's Blessing to the Association led by REV. F. C. RHAF-STOK.

11:20—Address on American Baptist Publication Society.....
.....REV. E. B. EDMUNDS.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.
2:00—Address on Foreign Missions
REV. C. F. TOLMAN, Chicago.
2:30—Woman's Work for Missions: Home and Foreign. (Program prepared by Mrs. R. H. COLBY)

4:20—Business.
Adjourn.
7:15—Promise Meeting.....
.....led by REV. J. H. McCLOY.

7:30—Anthem, Prayer, Scripture and Hymn.
7:40—Address to Young People.....
.....REV. E. P. KERING.

8:00—Address on Home Missions.....
.....REV. J. B. THOMAS, Chicago.
8:30—Address on Our State Convention.....REV. D. W. HULBERT,
Cor. Secretary.

Adjourn.
THURSDAY MORNING.
9:00—Reading of Church Letters.
10:00—Reports of Our Associational Young People's Societies, in writing.

10:20—Report of Committee on Associational B. Y. P. U.
10:45—Paper: Young People's Work for Young Men Mr. MERTON BOYCE.

11:00—Sermon or Address.....
.....REV. R. H. COLBY.

11:15—Business.
12:30—Adjourn.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.
2:00—The Three Prime Factors of a Sunday School Teacher.....
.....DEACON D. W. SHAMAN.

2:20—The Home Department of the Sunday School Rev. L. G. CARE
2:40—Temperance Teaching in the Sunday School Mrs. J. C. WIXSON.

3:00—Symposium: Why are so Few Sunday School Scholars Saved While Young?
3:20—Our Academy and University—Beaver Dam and Chicago.....
.....PRINCIPAL BUCHNER.

4:20—Special Prayers for the greater Manifestation of the Holy Spirit in the Salvation of Souls and in the Consecration of Believers and Their Possessions.
5:00—Final business.

THURSDAY EVENING.
7:30—Praise Service, led by REV. A. C. WATTS.

7:45—Address, Three helps from Systematically Serving God.....
.....REV. L. G. CARE.

8:05—Do Young Men or Young Women Most Need Religious Help.....
.....REV. F. C. RHAFSTOCK.

8:25—The Three Principal Causes of the Comparative Failure to Destroy the Liquor Traffic.....
.....REV. E. P. KERING.

8:45—Consecration Service.....
.....led by the MODERATOR.
9:15—Final Adjournment.
A. C. WATTS,
GEO. A. CRESSEY, Committee.

burned them to death.

BOND SALES.

ry Carille Tells Why They Were Made.

Washington, June 10.—Secretary Carrington to the subcommittee of the finance committee charged with investigation of the sale of United bonds during the years 1894, and 1896 was made public Tuesday. Statement is dated June 1. Review conditions which led to the bond sale the secretary says:

“On account of apprehensions in country and abroad as to the ability of government to continue the current redemption of its notes in gold coin and in the parity of the two metals, the sale of gold during the fiscal year 1893 and the sale of United amount of \$105,000,000 of which was withdrawn from the public treasury by the presentation of notes of redemption. Notwithstanding the most strenuous efforts by the government to maintain the gold standard, on the 23d day of April, 1893, it became necessary to use a part of it for redemption purposes. Very little gold received on account of dues to government, and it was, therefore, necessary to increase the sale of notes without the sale of gold. The sale of bonds, the authority conferred by the resolution.”

The secretary then refers to the bond call of July 17, 1894, which netted the government \$35,000,000. From that date to November 1, 1894, the government had received \$1,500,000, the amount varied but.

The secretary then continues:

“At the same time, the frequent presentation of notes for redemption in gold by individuals and institutions not desiring for the sake of the gold, the extent of distress in the public mind, while for exchanges was constantly at or near which made it necessary to export to pay bills at their maturity, and constantly withdrawals for shipment were threatened.”

“The terms and result of the second bond sale are then stated, and Secretary Carrington becomes evident that the transaction had not been effectual to stop withdrawals of gold. The large extent of withdrawal was not entirely, so far as could be ascertained, to a feeling of apprehension in the public mind, especially among the holders of our securities abroad, which led in intensity from day to day, that the government would be compelled to resort to the sale of gold, and the extent of distress in the public mind, while for exchanges was constantly at or near which made it necessary to export to pay bills at their maturity, and constantly withdrawals for shipment were threatened.”

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The secretary then quotes from this message:

“The secretary says that the congress having passed any measure for the relief of treasury, or to make any action calculated to allay the serious apprehensions existing in the public mind, a contract entered into on February 4, 1895, with Messrs. Belmont & Sons, of London, and J. P. Morgan & Co., for the purchase of 5,000,000 of standard gold at the price of 101 per ounce, to be paid for in United States 30-year four per cent. bonds. Not more than one-half of the gold was to be delivered at once, and the parties agreed to say in their power to exert any special influence and make all legitimate efforts to protect the treasury against the withdrawal, pending the complete performance of the contract.”

The secretary quotes from the president's message to the congress immediately on execution of the contract, in which he calls attention to the financial condition of the treasury. The agreement to protect the treasury gold, the secretary says, was faithfully carried out, and he says:

“After a large part of the gold had been shipped from abroad, the secretary, in order to prevent disturbance in the rates of foreign exchange at a critical period, created a condition which could force exports and consequently the withdrawal of gold from the country. The contract requiring one-half of the gold to be shipped abroad and accepted deposits of it were held in this country to complete delivery.”

“Withdrawals of gold again set in, and the secretary says that he received a verbal message to congress asking re-legislation, but none was enacted, and January 6, 1896, a circular was issued for subscriptions for \$100,000,000 four per cent. of the same character as the previous ones. The secretary says that his opinion is that the prices received for the government for the bonds sold in 1895 and 1896 were as high as it was possible to obtain under the circumstances existing at the times when the sales were made. The fact that bonds are offered for sale at a profit, the secretary says, when financial affairs of the country are so badly disturbed and the market more or less depressed on account of the business situation, and the feeling of insecurity which always prevails at such periods, shows the necessity of the government to the sale of gold at such prices as might be secured if advantage could be taken of the most favorable opportunities for effecting the sales. The same conditions which make the issue of bonds necessary also depress the price of the securities, and the government is compelled to make its sales under the most unfavorable circumstances.”

In relation to that part of the resolution which directs the committee to investigate the ground on which the bond sale had been made, the secretary says:

“The credit and business of the people of the United States,” I have the honor to say that, in my opinion, the sales were necessary for the preservation of the credit of the government and the security of the business of the country, and that the sales, in fact, accomplished those results. In general, the effect of each sale was to restore confidence, for the time being at least, in the power and purpose of the government to maintain its own credit, to preserve the parity of our coins, and to enable our securities in large amounts from other countries for sale in the market.”

More Pay for Letter Carriers.

Washington, June 11.—The senate passed a bill increasing the pay of letter carriers, which was sent to the house for action. It fixes the salary, after July 1, next, of 1000 per annum in cities with more than 75,000 population, for the first year's service, \$600; for the second year, \$500; for the third year, \$400, and for the fourth year and thereafter, \$1,200. In cities of less than 75,000, the pay for the first year is fixed at \$600; for the second year, \$500, and for subsequent years \$1,000.

Big Clothing Firm Fails.

Milwaukee, June 10.—Barling, Wamold & Co., clothiers and dealers in men's furnishing goods, made an assignment Tuesday morning. Their assets are about \$75,000, the liabilities being about two-thirds of this sum. The firm suffered seriously in a fire some time ago.

Fate of an Assassin.

Constantinople, June 11.—An Armenian spy was assassinated in the vicinity of the Armenian patriarchate in this city on Monday evening by a member of the Armenian revolutionary committee. The assassin ran away and was pursued by the police patrol, who, after an exciting chase, shot him dead.

Sold for \$300,000.

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 11.—At 11 o'clock Wednesday morning the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad was sold to the Pennsylvania Railroad company for \$300,000, subject to first and second

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

J. B. SCHELE

Merchant

.... Fine W

Foreign and Dom

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILL
Satisfaction in Material,
Guaranteed.

Brown Street.

DIMICK & S
PI

All kinds of Plumb
Done by Expe

Juan was writing letters on pale pink note paper. She had finished three and there were nine more to be done.

"If it wasn't for my new muslin I would try to bear it stoically," she said, and smudged a line with her sleeve; "but the thought of the wasted labor in these frills will embitter my whole existence—both!"

The concluding expletive was called forth by the sight of the smudge.

"If only the jellies weren't made," Ella said. "That's what I mind most. The pineapple one was really beyond everything."

In the armchair there was a wet handkerchief and a crumpled girl in a short frock.

"It's wicked," she said, "it's cruel. The only pleasure of my holidays. I've dreamed about it every night. And school next week. No boots, no anything!"

"Bother!" Juan had smudged another sheet. She pushed the desk away pettishly. "I'm not going to write any more of the horrid things."

"If only you weren't such prudes," the girl in the armchair said. "Do you imagine you're in a box and all Australia is leveling its opera glasses at you—who'd care?"

"You're only a silly school girl, Thea—think of the people we're asked—why, the Delaney girls would faint at the idea of a picnic without a chaperon. There's no help for it. Do you think I'm not as disappointed as you are?"

The picnic they had planned and dreamed of, cooked for, lived for, must at the last moment be declared "off."

The lady who was to have chaperoned the party had been inconsiderate enough to sprain her ankle just when all arrangements had been completed.

Try as they would they could not fill up the place, and among all their acquaintances in the district there was not one married lady obligingly disengaged enough to come and play propriety for them on such short notice.

Their father and mother had gone for a Christmas trip to Tasmania, and given permission for the picnic, only provided it was suitably chaperoned. Clearly, they could not go without a lady of a certain age, more especially as it would be a public holiday, and the Parramatta river would be alive with bathing makers.

"I'd like to know what good they do," Thea said in a voice so withering that even her tears checked themselves. "Why, last holidays, at the Gresham's picnic, there were three chaperons; but it didn't prevent our Jack from squeezing Nellie Alton's hand, for I saw him."

"Our Jack" entered just in time to catch the last sentence and to project a sofa cushion at the speaker.

"Sheep dog, at your service," he said, and minced across the room. He was dressed in a long skirt of his mother's with a fashionable jacket left unbuttoned, and a box of black lace around his neck.

There was a gray, amazingly natural-looking wig on his head, and surrounding it a black jet bonnet with an aigrette and long strings. A veil and pair of eyeglasses and a languid smile completed his "get up."

Thea fell upon his neck, regardless of the diffident security of the bonnet.

"You darling," she sobbed. "Oh, you dear boy, you trump, you brick, Jack!" And that is how it happened that the party was chaperoned by a clean-shaven boy of 22. They introduced him as Aunt Emmeline, and he bowed beautifully or shook their hands gently and murmured correct little society nothing.

But at first Aunt Emmeline considered she had been unfairly used.

But when the morning came and the people began to assemble at the big house on the hill, in walked Father in a cool, white dress and a sailor hat. Joan introduced them. "My dear friend Esther, Aunt Emmeline."

"I heard you had the measles, my dear," Aunt Emmeline said, in a thin, old voice. She retained the hand, in its white suede glove, with all the solicitude of a chaperon of 40 years standing.

"Oh, no, it was Edith who caught them—my sister, not I," Esther said. She managed to get her hand away and moved across the veranda, to be instantly surrounded by the officers and the bank clerk.

Aunt Emmeline went through the French window into the breakfast-room, a sulky look on her nice old face. Aunt Emmeline stood in moody silence, her back to the fireless grate.

They came in, all arms and legs and beaming smiles.

"Where's your corkscrew?" she said. "Why, what's the matter, Jack?" The last word was whispered.

"O, confound it all," Aunt Emmeline said, and pushed up her veil, regardless of consequences.

She went up to him and put her lips on his ear.

"It's Esther, isn't it?" she said. "Mind your own business," he answered, and turned sharply on his heel, forgetful of his dress tail.

But Thea followed him up.

"Sometimes chaperons kiss the girls good-by," she whispered, and fled out again among the others.

Aunt Emmeline put her veil down carefully, she arranged her curls with illigence, and set her bonnet straight. There was a smile in her eyes behind the glasses. After all there might be some enjoyment in the position.

Esther had evinced careless disregard for his ardent admiration lately, though once she had received it almost graciously.

As "Jack" he would have been pushed aside to make room for the squatter, of whom he had suspicions, for the officers, even for the bank clerk.

As "Aunt Emmeline" he might have the felicity of touching that white, beautiful hand of hers often; he might even put his arm around her waist in a motherly kind of way.

So they set out. And surely in all the annals of chaperondom there had never been quite such a charming, gentle, entertaining old lady as Aunt Emmeline.

"Come and sit here, my dear," she said, as Esther was guided carefully into the boat by the bank clerk. "Come and tell me about poor little brother."

Esther took the place rather unwillingly. She had promised to sit on the same seat as the squatter while the bank clerk rowed.

There were three other boats, and Jack had seen that the good rowing men were equally distributed in them. In his own, however, the bank clerk was a very poor oarsman, and the squatter a great deal out of practice, so they were left somewhat behind.

Just past Hunter's hill a great sailing boat came bearing down upon them and a steamer was close behind, but no one had noticed such details until it was almost too late.

Then the bank clerk grew pale and splashed frantically with his oars and the girl with the steering lines lost her head and forgot which side she should pull.

The young Delany girl with beautiful wisdom stood up in her place and scolded. Esther gave a little gasp and clung to the friendly arm beside her.

But Aunt Emmeline thrust her roughly aside and almost fell across the boat to the middle seat. She swept the bank clerk out of his place into a feeble and astonished heap, seized the oars, and with a couple of powerful strokes swung the boat round out of danger.

Afterward the bank clerk had a confused remembrance of being called a "confounded young idiot," and he resented it with an air of dignified surprise toward the chaperon for the rest of the day.

Aunt Emmeline resigned the oars to the squatter when they were in clear water again, and seemed much troubled because she had burst her black kid gloves. She smiled at the surprise of the party at her act, and said simply she had been used to the management of boats since her earliest youth.

When the meal was over Aunt Emmeline felt very much what is popularly known as "out of it."

Aunt Emmeline was dying for a smoke. If she could have talked to Father she would have sacrificed the desire, but as it was she merely annihilated the squatter and kept fingering the pipe and tobacco pouch she had carefully put in her pocket until she could resist no longer.

"Would you like to come out in a boat with me, my child?" she said, at last, gently, to Thea, who was feeling somewhat exhausted after a prolonged attack upon cream cakes.

Everyone remarked how well the old lady pulled, and Ella waved a relieved farewell from the shore.

Aunt Emmeline rowed at a rate that would have fairly electrified the picknickers could they have seen. Then she gave the oars to Thea, subsided into the bottom of the boat, lighted her pipe and had a luxurious smoke that soothed her injured feelings and ruffled nerves into placidity again.

Emmelina shot along in front of him. Her skirts were gathered up in a rough bunch under one arm, her bonnet hung down her back by the strings, her glasses tumbled off, her hair wobbled about and fell in a gray mass over her shoulders.

Jack knew himself to be no mean swimmer, but the skirts tangled his feet and the tight jacket held his arms. The squatter was only a few yards behind. Jack struck out wildly and made rapid pace. But somebody seized him under the arms and he struggled for a moment to free himself from the jacket.

It was one of the officers, a better swimmer than either of them.

"My—dear—madame," he panted, holding him in a firm grip and trying to swim back with him, "put your hand on my arm—so."

"Drawn your grandmother!" spluttered Jack, swallowing a pint of water, as he freed himself. "Can't you see who I am?"

The squatter was ahead of him. He trod water for a second and flung off the jacket that bound his arms.

He gained on the squatter. He received the splash from his circling boots full in the face, and the temptation for water leap-frog was too strong to be resisted.

He trod water again, came up behind his enemy, planted his feet on his shoulders and sent him downward with the greatest good will and energy. Half a dozen more strokes and he was alongside Father.

"Jack—oh, dear Jack—oh, Jack," she said, hysterically, as his wet, beaming face bobbed up beside her head, that she was trying to keep flat on the water in floating position.

"It's all right, little girl," he said, reassuringly. "Everything's all right now. You're as safe as a church."

There was a general roar of laughter as Jack climbed out and lifted Esther from the water, little the worse for her adventure. He had left his bonnet and his wig and his jacket in the water, and appeared in a white flannel shirt and long, dripping skirts.

Joan unfastened the hooks and he licked them off and stood before them attired in his bathing flannels.

"Thank heaven," he said, with pious fervor. Then an adjournment was made for drying purposes to a cottage close by, and Esther submitted without protest to the supporting arm of her rescuer. The rest of the day was confusion and merriment, but there were five white minutes at the end that spread out afterward over the whole lives of two people.

"How can I ever thank you?" Esther said, and blushed beautifully, for she knew quite well the way she could.

"In a book," Jack whispered, "the hero and heroine would be sure to marry after such an adventure and live happily to the end of their lives."

"Oh!" said Esther.

"And the heroine would be absolutely certain to reward the hero with a kiss. After all, it's only Aunt Emmeline," she said, with a little trembling laugh, as her lips touched his. Then she fled away down the garden path after the others.

He went into the house again, giddy with his sudden happiness.

"What did I tell you?" said Thea, dropping the corner of the window blind with a triumphant smile.—Pearson's Weekly.

"CONSIDERING."

There Were Some Drawbacks to Her Generally Good Health.

Old Mrs. Parlin had reached the age of 93 years, and her two daughters, both women of nearly 60, were often heard to say that the old woman "took as much comfort as anybody." Their unchanging affection failed to see the changes that were so pathetically apparent to others.

"Juno Ann and I don't get about so much as we would like to, on account of mother," Mrs. Patten remarked, in response to an invitation to visit a relative in a neighboring town. "You see Juno Ann, living next door as she does, takes about as much care of mother as I do, so it sort of ties us both."

"Isn't your mother well?"

"Yes, land sakes, mother's as well as can be; or she would be if twain't for her age. I tell 'em mother enjoys as much as most of 'em. She can't see as well as she used to, of course; fact is, she can't see much of any, but she's real well."

"Mother don't seem to hear so well as she did," ventured Juno Ann, "but I s'pose that's no more than natural."

"She's a dreadful smart woman, if she is my mother," rejoined Mrs. Patten; "and it's wonderful for a woman of her age."

"I suppose she enjoys going about to see the neighbors," suggested the visitor.

"Pity sakes! Mother hasn't set foot out of the house for more'n two years; we wouldn't dare trust her. The rheumatism has sort of crippled her up, but besides that I don't see but she seems about as smart as ever; don't you think she does, Juno Ann?"

"Yes, she seems real well, considering her age. Her food don't agree with her and she doesn't relish her meals as well as she might, but I reckon that she gets along real well," replied Juno.

"I suppose she likes to have people run in and visit with her as well as ever," remarked the visitor.

THE MCKINLEYS AT HOME.

Honored Most by Those Who Know Them Best.

Every Child in Canton Is Familiar with the Republican Leader's Life History—Mrs. McKinley's Charming Personality—Their Pretty Home.

(Special Canton (O.) Letter.)

Your average Ohian is loyal to his state and to his great men. Just now everything in the Buckeye state revolves around Maj. William McKinley. As soon as you have taken your seat in the train which carries the just and the unjust from Cleveland 54 miles southeast to Canton, the pretty capital of Stark county, O., you are accosted by some patriotic son of that thrifty town with the inquiry: "Going down to see the major?" The question is not unreasonable, for everybody who goes to Canton wants to see the author of the McKinley bill, just as every tourist who visits Rome wants to see the pope.

Col. McKinley is immensely popular in the place he calls his home. In fact, he is persona grata in every circle, political and social. Some admirers go so far as to almost worship him. And after you have met the man you are no longer surprised at this exhibition of loyalty. The famous statesman has the knack of meeting every caller with bonhomie so natural and engaging that reserve gives place to confidence. He is not effusive, just kind; and adapts himself and his conversation to the mental and social conditions of his visitors.



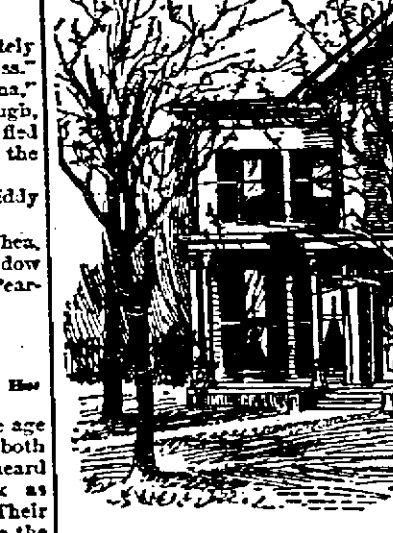
WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

When I mentioned this to a pleasant Canton matron she agreed with me, and clinched the argument by adding: "If he had been a cruel man, or a haughty man, Ida Sexton would never have married him." This observation led to a chat about the home life of the McKinleys, and I was pleased to learn that Mrs. McKinley is scarcely less esteemed than her distinguished husband. She is a Canton girl, the daughter of James A. Sexton, who was one of the most prominent business men of the town. She married the major on January 23, 1871, and their life since then, so everybody says, has been an ideal one. When she was Ida Sexton she was considered one of the belles of Ohio. After graduating from Brook Hall seminary, at Medina, O., she traveled through Europe; and upon her return acted as assistant cashier or manager in her father's bank. Naturally the bright young woman was paid considerable attention by the young men of her acquaintance; but, to use a modern slang phrase, Maj. McKinley "had a cinch" on her affections, and what was equally important, on her father's esteem. Rumor has it—and rumor, you know, never lies—that when the young lawyer asked for his daughter's hand old James Sexton said: "You are the only man I have ever known to whom I would entrust my daughter."

In prosperity and adversity Mrs. McKinley has been her husband's guide, philosopher and friend, and although a confirmed invalid for years she has never spared herself when she thought she could promote his interests and ambitions. The home life of the couple has always been regulated by the wife; and the ease and grace with which she entertains visitors, whenever her health permits, are pleasant to contemplate. The McKinley home is a cheerful, rather old-fashioned mansion, tastefully furnished and conveniently arranged. Like its occupants, it is solid and substantial. The lawn surrounding it is spacious and neatly kept, and handsome trees add not a little to the attractiveness of the place. Should the McKinleys be destined to dwell in the white house their thoughts will, no doubt, often go back, regretfully, to the pretty Canton home.

Both Maj. and Mrs. McKinley are members of the Methodist Episcopal church of Canton, and have always taken a deep interest in its prosperity as well as in all humanitarian and religious movements. Both are fond of good books and art, two of the chief treasures of their home being a choice collection of pictures and statuary.

—Lord Byron had a favorite dog, "Dionysius," which is buried in the garden at Newstead abbey.



THE MCKINLEY HOME AT CANTON, O.

After the close of the war the young major studied law with Hon. Charles E. Glidden and David Wilson, of Mahoning county, O., and then attended the Albany (N. Y.) law school. In 1857 he was admitted to the bar, and located in Canton, which he has since made his home. Two years later he was elected prosecuting attorney of Stark county; and in 1856 his neighbors sent him to congress, where he remained until 1861, except part of his fourth term, when he was unseated by a democratic house of representatives late in the first session.

While in congress the major served on the committee on revision of laws, the judiciary committee, the committee of expenditures for the post office department and the committee on rules; and when Garfield was nominated for the presidency he was assigned to the

committee on ways and means, on which he served until the end of his congressional career. While acting as chairman, during his last term, he was instrumental in formulating the historical tariff measure known as the McKinley bill, which has made his name familiar in all countries with which the country has commercial relations.

In 1891, after his retirement from congress, Maj. McKinley was nominated for governor by the republicans of Ohio, and after one of the most hotly-contested campaigns in the history of the state was elected by a plurality of over 21,000. His administration proved so excellent that he was renominated in 1893 and reelected by the enormous majority of 81,000.

Much is said by Cantonians about the major's loyalty to principles and friends. When he was a delegate at large to the national convention of 1888 his name was sprung for the presidential nomination, and he might easily have secured the coveted prize, but in a strong address he forsook the use of his name for the reason that he had pledged his support to Senator Sherman. The same thing was repeated in 1892, when, in the face of the most urgent appeals from friends from Ohio and elsewhere, he declined to accept a nomination and carried the day for Harrison.

Should any foolhardy individual venture to say ought against Maj. McKinley's personal appearance he would be torn to pieces by a Canton mob. As far as I am concerned, I could see nothing Napoleonic about the ex-governor. He struck me as a very pleasant-looking gentleman of medium stature and weight, who looks one squarely in the eye and seems to read one's thoughts. He is probably five feet eight in height, and weighs about 150 pounds—just the correct proportion for a man of his age. There is nothing about him to remind one of Bonaparte's cold stare or haughty impudence, nor of the Corsican's treachery and cruelty.

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—Lord Byron had a favorite dog, "Dionysius," which is buried in the garden at Newstead abbey.

—There is at least one good reason why men are glad they are not women; women have to behave so well.—Athenaeum.

"What is to fish?" he repeated. "Oh, you just sit and sit all day long." "And then?" "And then you lie."—Detroit Tribune.

—Effective Remedy. "I've cured young Swallowhead of taking his hat off the way he does when he bows." "How?" "I dropped a penny in it."—Detroit Free Press.

—His Worth.—"Watts." "How much is Tedpat worth?" "Potts." "Really, I don't know. I did hear that he brought \$63.75 once when he was a delegate, but I don't think he was really worth it."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"A child," said the oracular young person, "can ask questions that a wise man cannot answer." "There's one satisfaction," said the man of family, "he can't ask very many of 'em without getting sent to bed."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—Miss Jones (daughter of his employer). "I don't believe, Mr. Cashier, that pa will give his consent." Mr. Cashier. "Oh, yes, he will after he has examined the books. He will want to keep the money in the family."—Texas Siftings.

—Judge. "Last time you were here you promised solemnly never to steal again." Burglar. "And I fully intended to keep my word, your honor, but this was such a difficult case that they had to call in an expert."—Fliegende Blätter.

—Inquiring Offspring. "Pa, what does this mean about 'giving to sirs' nothing a local habitation and a name'?" Intelligent Papa. "Oh, something in connection with the apothecary shop, where they dispense sweetened wind at five cents a glass and call it soda!"—Boston Transcript.

COLORADO'S CLIFF RUINS.

A Great Future Field for the Explorer and Scientist.

The cliff ruins of the San Juan and the Mancos have been the center of attraction, have been viewed from all sides, and their wonders have been told and retold to the world time and time again. Scientific men have visited the region, have penetrated southwest Colorado, and have considered that section a place of especial interest, because the cliff and cave dwellings are probably the oldest in this strange land, being the first built in that mysterious journey southward of a great but unknown people. For 20 years the prospector has followed the San Juan river and gazed with careless unconcern upon the rough and broken walls, so full of interest to the archaeologist.

But the mind of the prospector has no room for curios, and he has no time for archaeological investigation. He sees only the glitter of the gold in the sand, and thinks only of the time when he shall have made his stake. In November, 1892, hundreds of gold hunters rushed madly into the canyon north of the Navajo mountain, traveled 200 miles over bleak, desert tablelands, suffered terribly from cold, hunger, and the long, wearisome journey. In a few days they had staked off all the available land for 20 miles up and down the river, and then returned home without having obtained so much as a color of gold, and to-day have nothing to show for it but the stakes.

It is one of the most wildly picturesque and beautiful regions in the world. The bleak old Navajo mountain rises abruptly and towers like a grim sentinel over the surrounding mesas, while in a canyon gorge, more than 3,000 feet below its base, the Rio San Juan appears like a silver thread. The canyon is several miles wide, and a descent can be made to the river only by a precipitous trail, but as the river approaches the great Colorado the canyon becomes more narrow and the wall more perpendicular, and when it merges into the grand canyon it is scarcely more than a deep, dark channel.

A few miles from the Colorado river, where the canyon is not more than 600 or 1,000 feet from wall to wall, and where the walls are perpendicular and smooth, on the right wall are the pictures of seven warriors with bows drawn to the last notch, while across the river on the opposite side are the pictures of seven antelope, apparently in full run to escape the hunters. These pictures are well executed and are in the most inaccessible places. Evidently the artist was lowered from a ledge, hundreds of feet above the picture, and held suspended while he performed his tedious task. There are many places in the mystic southwest where such paintings are to be found.—Denver Field and Farm.

New Use for a Ship's Compass.

An inventor proposes to utilize the compass of a ship to warn the navigators of the approach of danger. He has constructed a compass which is regulated by a chemical which will not be affected by the magnetic force on board the ship, but will be keenly sensitive to minute symptoms from any other magnetic influence exerted at a distance from the vessel up to possibly two miles. This compass when affected by the magnetism oscillates about an eighth of an inch, so the inventor asserts. When it is affected the metal connections on the rim of the dial plate will close a circuit, causing bells to ring in the engine-room as well as in the pilot-house across the bridge.—Detroit Free Press.

—No Nonsense! "Oh, everything goes against me! I've played the game out." "Tut, tut, old man! Clever up. Borrow some brains and be somebody!"—Truth.

THE NEW NORTH.

BISHOP & OGDEN, Publishers.

FIGHT FOR GOLD WON

The Financial Plank is Decided Upon.

It Declares for the Present Gold Standard of Value.

Use of Silver Only to the Extent that the Parity can be Reserved.

McKinley's Nomination a Forgone Conclusion.

Plenty of Candidates for Second Place on the Ticket.

The sub-committee of the committee on resolutions has reported a straight out gold standard financial plank for the platform. The final vote on the money plank was taken yesterday morning, and carried by a vote of 8 to 1. The plank as adopted is as follows:

"The Republican party is unreservedly for sound money. It caused the enactment of the law providing for the resumption of specie payments in 1879; since then every dollar has been as good as gold.

"We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency, or impair the credit of our country. We are, therefore, opposed to the free coinage of silver except by international agreement, with the leading commercial nations of the world, which we pledge ourselves to promote, and until such agreement can be obtained, the existing gold standard must be preserved. All our silver and paper currency now in circulation must be maintained at a parity with gold and we favor all measures designed to maintain inviolably the obligations of the United States and all our money whether coin or paper at the present standard, the standard of the most enlightened nations of the earth."

The triumph of McKinley has been complete thus far, and his nomination is assured. The second place on the ticket is not yet fixed, but it looks as though it would be given to Gov. Morton, of New York. As soon as it became known that he had expressed a willingness to accept, should the nomination come to him with any sort of unanimity, he became the favored one. It seems almost as reasonably certain now that the ticket will be McKinley & Morton, as that the platform will be a conservative, but unequivocal declaration of the gold standard as long as the present conditions prevail. The adoption of the platform is assured by a large majority.

The Wisconsin Delegation. The dispatches report that the Wisconsin delegation at St. Louis organized last night without serious friction and with substantial unanimity. There was a little opposition to the election of Mr. Sawyer as chairman of the delegation and to Mr. Payne as member of the national committee. Five votes were cast against the former and eight against the latter. Mr. La Follette was chosen for a member of the committee on resolutions without opposition. All were in favor of a sound, gold standard money plank in the platform. The best of feeling prevailed at the meeting of the delegation.

The party that successfully solved the slavery question will easily solve the money question.

Iowa is still for Allison, but hoping that he will withdraw in time to permit her votes to be cast for McKinley on the first ballot.

Cleveland proposes to visit Europe next year, and certainly the bankers over there who have profited by his bond-selling policy should give him a cordial reception.

The Republican party is pledged to the protection of American labor, not only against foreign competition, but also against the domestic evil of a debased and dishonest currency.

"It has been a fat year for England," says a London correspondent. It has been a lean year for Uncle Sam, but then England has great luck in the political midst of 1892.

Free silver men carried the Democratic primaries of the county in which Cincinnati is situated by casting 5,776 votes of a total of 6,219. As Mr. Cleveland in 1892 received 3,392 votes in that county the silverites must be paralyzing rather than arousing the Democratic vote.

Master of a Single Art.

Of one art the Dorr is master—the management of oars in a rowing boat. It is an art which is little understood or is despised by most white men except Dutchmen, but, for all that, it is an art, and the Dorr practices it to perfection and love it.

I have seen a pair of oars hoplessly stuck in the middle of a rapid river, the oars at right angles to the chain, the wagon apparently a fixture until the river should come down stronger and sweep it away. Two Dorr men appeared, and, as they usually will if civilly asked, gave their help. They walked up and down the span, and changed the places of nearly all the oars. Such a one was evidently a wheeler, an after oar. Another, from his marks, was accustomed to pull on the other side. Another must be put farther up or farther down the span.

The span rearranged, the Dorr, with a mighty clasp from their whips, whoops, yucks, Ah-hahs, Blum-bells, Jacob—so many yells to the leading oar—with many a backhand wrist cut, and then a flick in front, steering the wheelers with the backs of their whips, guiding the leaders with the unerring lash, started the span, kept it pulling straight, and in two minutes the wagon was standing on the other side of the river, the oars and the crew equally puzzled to know how it got there.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How Long Cut Flowers Last.

The thin stemmed roses are the most perishable of all flowers. To this class belong the Bridewell (pink), the Mermaid (very delicate pink), the Bride (white) and the Pearl (yellow). Even with care they will seldom retain their beauty over the second day. The Cusnie (delicate pink) and Mrs. Pierpont Morgan roses are more enduring, and will often keep three, and even four, days. The American Beauty will last three and four days, but after the second day changes color, the rich red assuming a purplish hue. Violets will often retain an appearance of freshness for four and five days, but after the second day all perfume is gone. Hyacinths and freesias look well for three or four days, and sometimes even longer, while carnations and geraniums, with a little care, be kept for almost a week. Daffodils have even greater staying powers and have been known to look fresh at the advanced age of eight and nine days. Gaslight and furnace heat are poisonous to flowers, and they should be kept as much as possible away from the latter. At night they should be put in a cool—not freezing—place, with the stems in water and the tops well covered with wet tissue paper.—Chicago Tribune.

A Modern Political Boom.

"You must have a good deal to worry you just now," said the presidential candidate's friend. "I suppose you are bothered a good deal by interviewers for opinions?" "Oh, no. My press agent attends to that." "But the expense of the campaign is something pretty heavy." "My financial backer attends to the expenses." "But you have lots of little details to think about—like getting the brass bands to play 'Hail to the Chief' at just the proper point in the proceedings and having the American flag hung where you can point to it at an effective juncture." "No. The stage manager and property man attend to these things." "Well—excuse me—but would you mind telling me where you can get?" "—Oh, I just do the running for office."—Washington Star.

Pursuing Their Posterity.

General Booth discovered in India that unborn babies are sometimes used as security for debt. When the father of a family is obliged to borrow money to defray the expenses of his daughter's wedding he sometimes pledges her first-born son as collateral. General Booth detected the existence of such a custom until one of his officers in the Madras Salvation Army informed him that among his cadets were young men who had been mortgaged by their grandfathers in payment for the festivities at their mothers' weddings.

General Booth found upon investigation that India is a great pawnshop. The people put in pledge their lands, oxen, jewelry, themselves, their children and their grandchildren. Their ideas of finance are crude, and they seem to think that he is the cleverest man who finds the largest number of ways by which to borrow money.—New York World.

Chemical Work at Low Temperature.

It has been suggested that many of the failures to achieve satisfactory results in chemical work have been owing to the high temperature in which the experiments were conducted. A chemist who has been working on this idea affirms that when experimenting in extremely low temperature one obtains results which are not only satisfactory, but surprising, some of them producing entirely new combinations and making possible investigations hitherto undreamed of. Absolutely new elements may be developed under such conditions.—New York Ledger.

Small Cutters.

Lillian Whiting, visiting the "Latin quarter" of Boston, tells of seeing a daintily groomed young woman sitting in a club parlor if the believed in thought transference. "Oh, I can far read that," she replied. "I am in the sphere of intense vibrations." Every boy who has stolen the pie and has afterward served as bait for the maternal shipper will appreciate the meaning of the sphere of intense vibrations.—Minneapolis Journal.

One of His Awful Experiences.

"Awful experience! Yes," said the tramp as he sat at a Holland street kitchen table and cut into the second place of a sandwich.

"I was sleeping soundly in a box car out in Iowa one night last summer, and the wind was blowing like thunder across the plains. Suddenly that car got loose, the brakes broke or something, and it began to crawl along out of the siding and on to the main track. It was nuts for me. I thought the wind wouldn't blow me far, and so I slept on. I stood in the door and saw the leaves and fence go by faster and faster, till all of a sudden I realized I was going too fast to get off, and no way of stopping it. Half an hour after we—the car and I—dashed through a little station, and I had just time to see the telegraph operator run out and lock after us and then run back to telegraph down the line to clear the track. We were going more than a mile a minute, and my hair was standing on end. Forty miles down the line we went through another station, and on a siding I caught sight of an engine with steam up, and a man with a rope on the cowcatcher. That engine chased us 20 miles down the track. The man with the rope threw it around the brake wheel on top of our car and gradually stopped it, while all the time the wind was blowing a gale.

"We had just got headed back toward the depot when an express train showed up where we should have met it head-on—that's good pie." And he took another piece.—Lewiston Journal.

How Sidewalks Are Called.

A New Yorker who when a boy was accustomed to frequent shipyards and watch the construction of fine clipper ships was astonished as he neared Wall street, when walking down Broadway, to hear the familiar sound made by a hammer and nail ringing out on the air. It was a welcome sound and taught him a flood of recollections of his boyhood.

On investigating the cause of the sound, he was somewhat surprised to discover a ship clerk sitting on the pavement carefully calking the cracks between the flagstones of the sidewalk with oakum, while another man followed with a pot of tar. Inquiry brought out the information that it was necessary to make the sidewalk waterproof, owing to the results which extended out under the pavement. At certain periods the cracks must be recalked, and the operation is quite an expensive one. The trade of ship calking, like many other things, is not enjoying the most prosperous time in its history.

The decline of wooden ships, brought about by the demand for those of iron and steel, has caused many calkers to turn to other trades for work.—New York Times.

Wanted to Punch Her.

The curly haired, mild little woman at the cashier's desk in Park row beauty parlor was for her play as well as its beams glared fiercely at a dame waitress standing by the draw counter and called out, with seeming vicious intent in her tone:

"Sixteen, come over here till I punch you!"

"I have been punched once," pleaded sixteen with a pout that seemed to the surprised man who was paying his check to threaten tears.

"Well," said the cashier impatiently, "come over here till I punch you again. I don't punch you good."

Sixteen tripped over to the cypress palpit and handed her checkbook to the cashier, who figured up the tabs and then punched an O. K. hole in the book.

"Tell all the other girls to come up and let me punch 'em again," said the cashier to sixteen.

And the man paid for his "one in milk" heaved a sigh of relief at the amiable closing of the incident and wondered afresh at the oddities of beauty English.—New York Sun.

Too Precocious Child.

A South Side architect has a small son who is very bright. The youngster's latest feat is punching colored paper with the fancy shape steel punches conductors use. The architect had just finished a series of blue paper drawings which represented many days' labor, and the next morning went cheerfully to get them from his study. He never got farther than the door, for on the floor sat his son and heir in a floating sea of blue paper stars, crosses and crescents.

"Ain't they pretty?" calmly remarked the infant. "I've just finished the last sheet. Want some more?" He did not get more. He received something else.—Chicago News.

It Stops the Crying.

To keep babies from crying an ingenious device is resorted to in India. The moment a child begins to cry the mother places her hand over its mouth and nips its nose so that it cannot breathe. Then it is allowed to breathe freely again, but should it make use of the opportunity to again set up a howl it is at once suppressed in the same way. This is repeated till the baby imagines that the painful stoppage of the breath is caused by its own effort to scream, and so is careful to keep quiet. It is needless to say that this method will scarcely be adopted by loving American mothers.—Philadelphia Ledger.

On the Margin Counter.

"You say, then, that this material is the latest fashion?" "The very latest, madam." "But will it fade in the sun?" "Why, it has been lying in the window for two years, and I don't know if it has faded."—Boston Traveller.

Something That Doesn't.

Twyn—I suppose you never heard of the Kelly motor. Tripp—What makes you suppose that? Twyn—You are so fond of remarking, "Everything goes."—Detroit Free Press.

Sound Like Miracles!

We will send free on application a large sheet of unadorned testimonials about the cures made by Humphreys' Specifics. Address Humphreys' Medicine Co., New York.

Boom Company Notice.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Boom Company, held at the company's office in the city of Rhinelander on April 18, 1892, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved: That the rate of boomage for the season of 1892 be and hereby is fixed at the uniform price of forty-five (45) cents per thousand feet on all logs sorted, stored and delivered by the Boom Company; provided that the owner of such logs, so handled and delivered, pay one-half of the scaler's wages while employed on his logs; otherwise the rate of boomage shall be fifty (50) cents per thousand feet, in which case the Boom Company shall pay all of the wages of such scaler. All logs are to be loaded upon the log dock of the mill when the logs are sawed, by a competent scaler, to be appointed by and to be under the control of the general manager of the Boom Company.

By W. E. Brown, Sec'y.

Reduced Rates to Washington.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor will hold their Annual Meeting in Washington, D. C., July 7 to 13.

For this occasion the B. & O. R. R. Co. will sell tickets from all points on its lines, west of the Ohio river to Washington, at one single fare for the round trip, July 4 to 7, inclusive; valid for return passage until July 15, inclusive, with the privilege of an additional extension until July 31 by depositing tickets with Joint Agent at Washington.

Tickets on sale at stations of all connecting lines.

Delegates should not lose sight of the fact that all B. & O. trains run via Washington. m21-Jul-8

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.
Capital and Surplus \$80,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Bank Corner Depot and Stevens Street.

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000. Surplus \$30,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis.

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. MCINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office Corner Brown and Depot Streets.

S. R. STONE,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Special attention given to Chronic Troubles.
Telephone 15, 1 Long, 2 Short Rings.
NORTHWEST STATE BANK BUILDING,
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F. L. HINMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hiram Building, opp. Post Office.
Night calls answered from residence—Hiram Building, opp. P. O. (opposite).
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

DR. KOPELMAN,
Office in Empire Block, North Side.
Treats a full line of Druggist Patent Medicines, Catarrhs, Stomach and Wall Taper, Piles, the Lymph, Gall and Liver.

ATTORNEYS.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office in Merchants State Bank Building.

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Collections promptly attended to.
Office over First National Bank.

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Attorney & Counselor.
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WALKER & WALKER,
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Special attention paid to domestic law and contracts.
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F. A. HILDEBRAND,
DEALER IN FURNITURE.
My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.
An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times.
Call before purchasing.
RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Spafford & Cole. ONEIDA HOUSE

GUS HORN, Prop.

The best place in Rhinelander

to buy shoes is at Spafford & Cole's because they are selling them cheaper.

The Auction Sale carried away nearly all our Old stock shoes and since then

have put in a nice line new goods and new styles and at hard time prices.

They are extremely cheap just as those Dress Gingham @ 5 cents per yard are cheap. Anything

everything in wearing eating at the very low prices. Strawberries for

every day.

Spafford & Cole.

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Spafford & Cole.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial. \$950 and \$1,000 was made public Tuesday.

The statement is dated June 1. Reviewing the conditions which led to the bond issue, the secretary says:

"Largely on account of apprehensions in this country and abroad as to the ability of the government to continue the current redemption of its notes in gold coin and maintain the parity of the two metals, the exports of gold during the fiscal year 1892 reached the unprecedented amount of \$103,650,544, nearly all of which was withdrawn from the public treasury by the presentation of notes of redemption. Notwithstanding the most strenuous efforts by the department to maintain the \$100,000,000 reserve intact, on the 22d day of April, 1892, it became necessary to use a part of it for redemption purposes. Very little gold was being received on account of dues to the government, and it was, therefore, impossible to increase the reserve without resorting to the issue and sale of bonds, under the authority conferred by the resumption act."

The secretary then refers to the bond call of January 1892, which netted the government \$25,000,000. From that date to November 18, 1892, when the free gold in the treasury was \$10,000,000, the amount varied but little. The secretary then continues:

"In the meantime, the frequent presentation of notes for redemption in gold by individuals and institutions not desiring for export clearly indicated the existence of uneasiness in the public mind, while foreign exchange was constantly at or near a rate which made it necessary to export gold to pay bills at their maturity, and consequently withdrawals for shipment were daily threatened."

The terms and result of the second bond issue are then stated, and Secretary Carlisle says:

"It soon became evident that the transaction had not been effectual to stop withdrawals of gold. These large withdrawals were due almost entirely, so far as could be ascertained, to a feeling of apprehension in the public mind, especially among the holders of our securities abroad, which increased in intensity from day to day, that the government would be compelled within a few days to suspend gold payments and to drop to a silver and paper standard. The situation was so grave that the attention of congress was called to the subject on January 23, 1893."

After freely quoting from this message, the secretary says that congress having failed to pass any measure for the relief of the treasury, or to take any action calculated to allay the serious apprehensions.

and Accident Insurance.

Fidelity Mutual Aid Ass'n

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FOR 5 CENTS PER DAY.

WILL PAY, according to the hazard of occupation, from \$8.00 to \$25.00 a week, when unable to work through illness or accident. WILL PAY, if you are accidentally killed, \$20,000 to \$50,000.

WILL PAY, \$100.00 a week, when you are sick and unable to work.

WILL PAY, \$100.00 for funeral expenses.

WILL PAY, if you lose a hand or foot or both set or teeth, \$15,000 to \$12,000.

If Insured

You cannot live all your income when you are sick or disabled by accident.

Absolute protection to the member upon paying \$5.00 life membership fee and dues of \$1.50 per month.

The Fidelity Mutual Aid Association is a practically the largest and strongest Accident and Health Association in the United States.

It has \$5,000,000 cash deposits with the states of California and Iowa, which, together with an ample reserve fund and large assets, make its certificate an absolute guarantee of the validity of its promises to its members.

A two-thirds policy costs \$1.00 per month dues.

A one-third policy costs \$1.50 per quarter dues.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

F. J. BENNETT,

SIGNATURE ST.

Milwaukee, Wis.

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Rhinelander, Wis.

ROGERS & LOSIE

GENERAL Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers.

Fancy Horse Shoeing, Skidding Tongues and Cart-hooks a Specialty. All New Work Made to Order.

Give us a Trial.

Shops at E. J. Rogers' old stand.

H. LEWIS,

Wine, Liquor and Cigar

MERCHANT.

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give us a call and sample goods and prices.

Don't Forget the Place

A MYSTERY.
A carriage passed this way to-day:
A stately carriage fair to see;
With polished glass and nodding plumes,
And in it lay a mystery.
A refined form, with pallid face,
And hands crossed meekly on its breast;
With pale lips wearing still a smile,
That told a tale of peaceful rest.
Slow to the pace, but all too soon
The end was reached—the quiet grave,
Where we must leave our loved and lost,
Our God has taken what life gave.
O mystery of life how great!
How great the mystery of death!
We live, we move, we feel,
We're gone! 'Tis like a passing breath!
O life! O death! Our faith how great!
That this short road should lead to rest,
That this brief life should all be over,
That life be for us no mystery.
—A. M. Marriott, in Chicago Record.

A RECORDED PROPOSAL.

BY GEORGE ADE.

The persons concerned were Walter Humphries, James K. Willington and the Mrs. Willington who had been Miss Laura Rabbitt before it happened.

Humphries was little better than an eavesdropper, and James K. Willington was the hero of it.

Willington was "James K." Willington, not "James" or "J. K." for in this world of shoulder-slappers he had never allowed anyone to reduce him to the position of a mere "Jim." Therefore he was a successful lawyer whose very dignity would have gone a long way toward demanding respect and fear.

Miss Laura Rabbitt was in mourning on the day when she first came into the office. Her father, lately gone to the reward of all well-read lawyers, had been a power in the community. He had made speeches at mass meetings and more than once he had shaken the challenge of private debate at all who doubted the efficacy of infant baptism or believed there could be any virtue in a protective tariff.

He was sincerely beloved by a large household, to which he bequeathed a library and a tin box containing the proofs that he had given several mortgages. A few weeks after his death Laura Rabbitt, turned 23, gave up her water colors and her painting on china and came to the office of James K. Willington to do typewriting.

James K. Willington and Laura Rabbitt's father had always disagreed as to baptism and the tariff, and so they had been great friends. They would meet in the Rabbitt library on a Sunday afternoon and pound back and forth with great earnestness, coming out at tea time both flushed, happy and thoroughly unconvinced.

Ezra Rabbitt had never taken to his heart any man who agreed with him on all the main propositions. In the presence of a man who assented willingly Ezra Rabbitt's argument had no weight to perform. It became a mere vapid sermon. James K. Willington disputed so well that Ezra Rabbitt prized him as an athlete prizes a punching bag that pugnaously comes back when struck, and cannot be hammered to a standstill.

They were great friends. Laura Rabbitt did her work at James K. Willington's law office with cheerfulness and resignation, as if she were realizing an ambition, but Walter Humphries knew that she didn't belong in a law office. Humphries was the law student of the office. He read law spasmodically and was learning stenography so that he could be a court reporter while he was waiting for practice.

He had got so far along in shorthand that he could "take" an ordinary conversation, and he found it a most convenient practice to attempt to follow any talk that was going on in the office. Upon writing out his notes he came to an appreciation of the fact that most conversation is immensely trivial.

Humphries never suspected James K. Willington.

He had observed that his superior was considerate of Miss Rabbitt's wishes and made her work light, but he was unprepared for what happened. (It may be noted at this time that Laura Rabbitt was and Mrs. James K. Willington is a very good-looking young woman. However, that is mere detail.)

Humphries sat at his table just outside of James K. Willington's private office. Perhaps Willington had forgotten that Humphries was there. That would be a reasonable conclusion in the knowledge of what happened later.

Laura Rabbitt came in from lunch and seeing James K. Willington in his office went in to speak to him, nodding to Humphries as she passed him.

The law student was practicing his pot-books at the time. According to habit, he began taking the conversation in the room just behind him. He didn't realize that he was a guilty eavesdropper until it was too late, and then he went on taking notes because he knew that such a record might prove interesting.

This is the conversation. Mr. Willington began it:

"Hello, there."
"How do you do? I finished that, Mr. Willington."
"Is that so? How was the writing?"
"It wasn't so bad. One word there bothered me some."
"I don't believe it was written very well. Most lawyers are bad writers. Your father wrote an awful hand!"
"Didn't he, though?"
"Sit down, Miss Rabbitt. Say, I wanted to get up to see your mother some time this week about that Thomas matter. How is she?"
"She's well—that is, rather well."
"That's good. So she doesn't worry—that's the thing. How does she like the notion of your working down here?"
"Well, you know she told me to do what I thought was best."
"Yes. Well, how do you like it by this time?"
"I don't mind it."
"Well, I don't know—I don't know. How about that new paper I had sent over—any letter?"
"Yes, it writes first-rate."
"Does it? I didn't know. I told him to send something better than that last. You've kept Grace at school, haven't you?"
"Yes."
"That's right. I'd keep her there as long as I could. That's the way your father would feel about a matter of that kind. She wants to get out and do something, too—is that it?"
"She thinks she might—might be able to do something."
"Yes. Let's see, I guess I'm not keeping you from any work, am I?"
"My goodness, Mr. Willington, you haven't given me much work lately. I read all yesterday afternoon."
"Oh, jshaw, why didn't you go home? Nobody can make me believe that a girl likes to be around an office. I wouldn't have let you set foot in this office if you hadn't begged to come down here."
"I like that. Haven't I done the work as well as anyone could?"
"Oh, yes, I didn't mean it that way—not at all that way. By George, this is going to be a beautiful day after all."
"Isn't it, though? It's perfectly lovely out to-day."
"Yes, sir—er—that's so. This sets a man to thinking of his vacation. You'd better take off your hat. Isn't it a bad thing to wear a hat in the house?"
"That's a man for you. This hat doesn't weigh anything."
"Doesn't it?"
"It is—it is it, new?"
"New? Gracious me, I had it all last summer."
"It looks new. Now—ab—I'm in a funny fix, Miss Rabbitt."
"What's the matter?"
"I told you I'd rather not have you working in the office."
"Why, Mr. Willington?"
"Now, hold on. When you asked me I couldn't very well refuse, but at the same time I didn't want to put you in a position that you would feel under the—well, say, under any obligations to me."
"Why didn't you want me to feel that way—under obligations?"
"Well, I'll tell you. If I were to ask you to do something and you consented and said 'yes'—I don't know—it might have the appearance of me having put you in a place where you couldn't be well, free to speak your mind."
"Why—I—what is it you might ask me that I wouldn't want to do?"
"Well, for one thing, I might ask you about getting—if you'd care to marry me."
"Me—about that?"
"Yes; I hadn't said anything about it before. Look out; don't let your hat slip off."
"I won't."
"I thought it was going to slip off of your lap there. About that—maybe I oughtn't to have said it, but I thought I ought to. You want to suit yourself, though—a man ten or twelve years older than you are."
"I was just getting my breath back."
"I expect that did surprise you. You'd better speak to your mother, no matter what your judgment in the matter is. I wouldn't urge haste and I want you to be unprejudiced. I ought to have spoken to you about this before you came into the office at all, as I said."
"No, you needn't have. You've been as nice as you could be about everything—helping us and all that. To-night I'll speak to mother, but I think I'm pretty sure—it's all right."
"Well, you've relieved me by taking that view of it. Just let it stand that way for the present. You be guided by what your mother says. I would if I were you. There's not a thing for you to do at this office this afternoon. Maybe it would be all right if I went out to the house with you."
"Of course it would. Come on."
"All right. Don't drop your hat."

Humphries tipped from the room, his heart at zero and the shorthand record of the wonderful proposal crumpled under his arm.—Chicago Record.

A Mean Man's Game.
"The meanest man I ever saw," the irrepressible Judge Murphy exclaimed to a crowd of admirers, "has never appeared in my court as a defendant; and it is lucky for him. As a matter of course he was a newspaper man—a blanket-blank rascal of a reporter. One day he was playing seven-up with a young lady, and guess what he did? He told her that whenever she had the jack of trumps it was a sure sign her lover was thinking of her. Then he watched her, and whenever she blushed and looked pleased he would lead a high card and catch her jack. A man who would do that would steal a hot stove or write a libelous tale about me."
—St. Louis Republic.

—Those who are formed to win general admiration are seldom calculated to bestow individual happiness.—Lady Widdington.

THE SENATE AT NIGHT.

How Evening Sessions Were Conducted a Few Years Ago.

Clever Way in Which Senator Dolph Made a Victim of Senator Vance—Applauded and Cold Tea by the Galleries.

[Special Washington Letter.]
The Fifty-fourth congress has managed to get along without night sessions, as contests of physical endurance. The last resort to that senatorial folly was in October, 1893, when the silver purchase repeal bill was under consideration. Time was when a night session of the senate was an event, indeed. In the good old days before senators had become so temperate and so afraid of public opinion that they felt called upon to state openly in the senate whether or not they ever got drunk, a



HIS LIPS WERE PUCKERED TO SAY "MR. PRESIDENT."

night session was something of a sight, and often wound up in a feast. It was customary in those days for the sergeant at arms to have an open "spread" to which everybody who could get admission to the chamber was welcome. On those occasions employees freely clinked glasses with senators, and it was with great reluctance that consent was given for adjournment. Times have changed, however, and a night session of the senate is now but a tame affair.

There have been numerous night sessions full of funny situations. Senator Zeb Vance, of North Carolina, who was a statesman, humorist, wit and orator, once was made the victim of a practical joke; but the people in the galleries suffered with him. It was one night in 1890 when the senate held its first night session in the Fifty-first congress. The big light in the dome of the capitol, beneath the feet of the goddess of liberty, blazed out brilliantly that night. The meeting was rendered necessary by the desire of senators to be heard on the question of reciprocity, which came out for the first time, the debate being opened by the brief but telling speech of Senator Hale. A night session of the senate always attracts a crowd of spectators.

The galleries were full long before eight o'clock, the hour set for convening, and the visitors remained late, although the entertainment presented was not strictly first-class. The curiosity seekers were rather imposed upon by a trick of Senator Dolph, who also made a victim of Senator Vance. The latter had been for many days fixing up a great speech, intending to set himself right with his tar-beel constituents, and with southern democrats generally. The Farmers' Alliance had been very active in North Carolina, and the good-natured Mr. Vance felt called upon to tickle them with a speech. The night session was ordered specially for Mr. Vance's benefit, and hosts of his admirers who always enjoyed his characteristicatory telling and mirth-provoking speeches, were on hand. When President Ingalls gave the floor to Mr. Vance he was ready to go on with the programme. His manuscript was piled high on his desk, a glass of water was at his side, and his lips were puckered to say: "Mr. President," when the solemn and slender Dolph, of Oregon, arose, and, being recognized, began a dry and long-winded speech in opposition to reciprocity with Canada. The surprise and disappointment of the audience, the senators and everybody else was painful. Mr. Vance, indeed was indignant and disgusted. He settled back in his chair and waited. He waited a good long time, too, for both the evening and the audience were half gone when Dolph talked himself to a standstill; and then he sat down.

Audience or no audience, Senator Vance determined to deliver that speech, and he arose and began it. He glared at Senator Dolph who had spoiled his programme, adjusted his spectacles, and lifted up his voice.
In each of the cloakrooms there was a large bowl of lemonade and several baskets of Apollinaris on ice. Down in certain committee rooms, occupied by senators who never indulged, senatorial cold tea was on tap for the favored few. Very little attention was paid to the speech of Senator Vance, although his democratic colleagues did listen occasionally, and the galleries applauded as loudly as they dared when he reached one of his many humorous points.
The scene in the chamber at ten o'clock, when Mr. Vance was talking, was interesting, if not inspiring. There were just 20 senators in the chamber, a dozen more in the cloakrooms, where they could easily be seen through the open door, and a score more were out of sight in the various committee rooms, sampling the smugly cold tea. Senators Hisecock and Evans sat on the back row, talking earnestly, the younger with his gray hair arranged in the usual disorder and his aged colleague curled up almost out of sight in the big chair of Senator Sawyer. Senator Hawley was seriously frowning the manuscript of a reciprocity speech and Senator Mitchell was reading an Oregon newspaper. Down in the front row Edmunds, Callom and Spooner were drawn up in a bunch, telling stories and laughing so loudly that the presiding officer was

compelled to warn them to keep better order. Senator Aldrich, the argus-eyed manager of the tariff debate, was juggling with a great mass of figures on his desk. Through the cloakroom door the handsome and well-dressed McMillan, of Michigan, could be seen cracking jokes with Saunders, of Montana, whose three yards of massive gold watch chain shone like a streak of lightning. Senator Hoar kept his hat and cane in his hands and went away early.

On the democratic side, in the front row, Morgan, Cockrell and Coke sat reading and writing, as if they never did anything else. The pugacious little Mr. Vest was listening and nodding approvingly to Vance, and the good-natured, big Mr. Gray talked earnestly to his seat mate, Mr. Carlisle, who looked absolutely worn out with hard work and the effects of the long, hot summer. Gibson, of Louisiana, listened wearily to his neighbor, Mr. Blair, who was an intruder on the democratic side; and Isaac, of Florida, and Turpie, of Indiana, sat as quietly and seemingly as dead to the world as Rufus Blodgett, of New Jersey. The most uneasy man in the chamber was Senator Hearst, of California. He visited the republican cloakroom for awhile, and finding things too dull there went back to his own side and chewed on a cigar which he was, apparently, just dying to light.

Senator Vance is now on the other shore, but he was very much alive on that night. Senator Dolph was not re-elected, and is no longer here to trouble the senate with his singular performances. Nearly all of the men who were present on that occasion have gone to glory or to private life. The stately Ingalls, of Kansas, who was president pro tempore, is a statesman out of a job, and realizes that political life is an iridescent dream. Senator Hale is still a member of the senate, is just as handsome, fully as well dressed, quite as sarcastic and given to oratorical efforts from day to day as of yore. Dolph has gone out of public life and will never again steal an audience which belongs to another senator. Senator Hisecock, the handsome New York statesman, has long been in retirement, having been succeeded by David L. Hill, the sarcastic and aggressive ex-governor of New York, who is willing to be president. Senator Evans, the learned, the legal authority, the ex-cabinet minister, the orator with long sentences, all of them classical, was succeeded by Senator Murphy. Senator Sawyer has gone back to Oshkosh, and little Senator Mitchell, of Milwaukee, occupies his place. Senator Edmunds resigned five years ago, and ex-Gov. Proctor, of Vermont, was elected to succeed him. The changes have been numerous, but the quality of statesmanlike timber has not deteriorated.

Senator Blair, of the Blair educational bill notoriety, is a visitor in Washington, his place in the senate having been taken by Dr. Gallinger, who is now chairman of the committee on pensions, and quite a worthy sample of New England statesman. Senator Carlisle is now secretary of the treasury. Senator Gibson, of Louisiana, no longer entertains in the democratic cloakroom, with his inimitable stories with morals. Senator Blodgett, of New Jersey, has gone back to the sand lots of Jersey, and in his place is James Smith, the only senator with a natural, unaffected, simon pure, perfect and almost fabulous foghorn for a voice.

We have managed to get along without night sessions of the Fifty-fourth congress, but the Apollinaris water has recently been on tap in the cloakrooms. It is furnished out of what is called the



TALKED HIMSELF TO A STANDSTILL.

contingent fund of the senate, and disbursed under the discretion of the sergeant at arms, who makes himself popular with the senators by keeping plenty of lemonade on hand during the hot weather. There is a very black man in the republican cloakroom, and a partially black man in the democratic cloakroom, and these employees keep the rooms clean, comfortable and well supplied with the creature comforts which come only to senators, millionaires and newspaper men. There is some honor in being elected to congress as a member of the house of representatives; but he who is ambitious will aim at the senate, where for six years a man may live like a lord, and the poor patient people pay the expenses. That man who can be elected twice to the senate can spend 12 years in luxury; and after that a mount of pleasure in one lifetime, a man ought to be content to return home and live with his neighbors, or else gather up his feet and be laid away with his fathers. But the average statesman, when retired from congress, settles down in Washington as a claim agent, and lives ever afterward regretting his retirement, and daily imitating Wolsey in bidding "farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness."

SMITH D. FAY.

Before the Collection.
A colored pastor in Texas demanding a salary, is reported to have said: "Huzaren I can't preach heah and beah in hel'm."—Tribune.
Sold Without Trouble.
Old Hag!—I want a good mirror. (Cabinet Maker—Here's one, ma'am, in which you'll never find a wrinkle!)—Town Topics.

TRAINED MOTHERHOOD.

The Maternal Instinct and the Need to Have It Intelligent.
In hinting that there is anything wrong about motherhood as it now exists I am conscious that I go counter to one of the strongest opinions of the human race. It is claimed by the majority that motherhood is an instinct, and that, as such, it is sufficient to its purpose and needs no education. I shall try to prove that civilized motherhood is much more than an instinct, and needs the highest education. It is necessary for the mother to understand humanity culture, and also to know that the main duties of motherhood come before the child is born.

Our idea of motherhood is largely the care of children in sickness, the waiting upon little sufferers; but when mothers understand their business, children will not be little sufferers. Scientists claim it as a necessity that four children should be born in every family if the human race is not to diminish in numbers, because 50 per cent. of all children die before they are five years old. Of what? Mainly of preventable diseases. Who should prevent them? Their mothers. But do we have any convocations of mothers to consider measles? Mothers take it for granted that children must be sick, and devote their strength to nursing them. All that one-half of the race can do in its great business of child-rearing is to lose half our children!

We are continually told of the superior mothers of great men. If the superiority of the few great men is due to the greatness of their mothers, to what is the inferiority of the many small men due? If women are responsible for the status of the race, they are responsible for the gambling, drinking, stealing men, as well as for Washington and Lincoln. Motherhood needs to be educated. But who reads books about the care of children? The school-ma'ams.

Again, in thousands of years ought not mothers to have learned the best way to dress a baby? Yet the average mother still clothes her baby in a long dress, in spite of instinct. The baby trips upon it—we have all seen them. The "instinct" of some mothers has taught them to wind up and swathe infants. Other mothers do not do it. Which is right? Some mothers tie up a new baby in a flannel bandage, and then walk the floor with a crying child and say all children have to have the colic for three months. Any of us would have the colic under such circumstances.

Woman's position, at once above and below, with "bosses" above them, and children and servants below them, has been the most trying possible. No one can maintain exact justice under such conditions. Men have been useful to each other, but women have not, until lately.

Women enter upon the greatest function of life without one day's preparation, and their mothers let them, because they do not recognize it as a business. We do not let a man practice as a doctor or druggist, or anything else that involves issues of life and death, without training and certificates; but the life and death of the whole human race are placed in the hands of utterly untrained young girls. I am not disparaging the noble devotion of our present mothers. I know how they struggle and toil. When that tremendous force of mother love is made intelligent, 50 per cent. of our children will not die before they are five years old, and those that grow up will be better men and women. A woman will no longer be attached solely to one little group, but will be also a member of the community. She will not neglect her own on that account, but will be better to them, stronger and of more worth as a mother.—N. Y. Dispatch.

BLESSES THE BICYCLISTS.

Because They Know Enough to Mind Their Own Business.

"Blessings on the bicycle man and on the bicycle woman." The benediction was uttered with great earnestness by a business man who has a dwelling place a mile or so beyond the city limits.

The reason why I lose them both is because of their proneness to mind their own business. I have some valuable shrubs on my place, and some of them are unfortunately situated very close to the street. On Sundays people who walk out for a little fresh air reach over the fence and break bunches of flowering shrubs in a most aggravating way. It is nothing to them that a tree is the result of ten years' care and waiting. They care nothing about the damage done by breaking off a bunch and splitting a limb. The galling young man wants some flowers to deck his best girl, and here's a chance without costing a cent. It's useless to speak to them. The damage is done so quickly that unless you stand in front of the shrub it's gone before help can come. Pedestrians on their way to church are the worst. They think nothing of nipping a bouquet off. Even the gentleman and lady driving past will often stop and the accommodating man will jump out and rip off a branch while the lady holds the horse.

"But the bicycle man, as I said before, bless him!" He pedals along with his eyes fixed wildly on the future. Some object in the dim distance has his attention. He looks forward with anxiety, yes, even pain, showing in every line of his face. He says he's having a splendid time, and I hope he tells the truth, for he looks neither to the right nor to the left. He might be passing a field of the finest roses, but he wouldn't waste a glance at them. On he goes, and on he goes, and your flowers and shrubs and trees are allowed to bloom in peace. Bless all who ride on bicycles!—N. Y. Mercury.

Prepared for the West.
Ma. Caution—I want an insurance policy.
Insurance Agent—Fire or life?
Mr. C.—I'm married; I guess you better make it accident.—To Date.

Government Lands.
Devils Lake, N. D., June 10.—Register Noble, of the United States land office, says more entries of government land have been made with him in the past 13 months than during any equal period in the history of the office. The splendid crop of 1893 shows the possibilities of the country. Free land, capable of yielding from 20 to 50 bushels of wheat, 18 to 25 of flax and other cereals in proportion to the acre ought not to remain vacant. There is no railroad land grant in the northern part of the state alternating with the government domain, so large parties of homeseekers can find locations near to together. The Dunkards, or German Baptist Brethren, now have 16 settlements at various points along the Great Northern Railway.

Southern learned the art of combining colors by closely studying butterflies' wings; he would often say that no one knew what he owed to those tiny insects.—S. Smiles.

Grand Excursion to Buffalo July 5th and 6th.

The National Educational Association will hold its next annual meeting in Buffalo, and the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," has made rate of one fare for the round trip plus \$2.00 association membership fee, for a stamp for "Notes for Teachers," containing valuable information relative to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, and 10 cents for a "Summer Note Book" fully descriptive and profusely illustrated of the Summer Resorts of the North and East. City Ticket Office, 119 Adams Street. O. W. Higgins, Gen'l Pass'g. & Tkt. Agt.

"They say the jewellers are down on bicycles." "Yes, it has got so that a fellow who rides a wheel doesn't care whether he owns a diamond pin or not."—Chicago Record.

Three for a Dollar!

Three what? Three charmingly executed posters in colors, drawn by W. W. Benson, Ethel Reed and J. B. Brown, will be sent free of postage to any address on request of one Dollar. All who are afflicted with the "poster craze" will immediately embrace this rare opportunity, as but a limited number of the posters will be issued. The scarcity of good things enhanced its value. Address Geo. H. Harwood, General Passenger Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

"Ermm, did you really catch that etching from a borrowed book? Yes, I just had to—the current of the chin and throat were so perfect."—Chicago Record.

New Train Service on the Monon Route.

Commencing Sunday, June 7th, the Regular Sleeping Car for Indianapolis via the Monon Route will be carried on the Fast Mail Train, leaving Chicago at 2:45 a.m., arriving at Indianapolis at 8 a.m.

The Sleeper will be ready for occupancy in Dearborn Station (Polk Street Depot) at 9:30 p.m., thus giving passengers an opportunity to spend the evening in Chicago, go to the theaters or other places of amusement, and retire any time after the hour. City Ticket Office, 223 Clark St., Chicago.

Care.—"I know that age is telling on me," said Miss Sereleaf. "Yes, dear; but you needn't mind so very much. It isn't telling the whole truth."—Sketch.

Homeseekers' Excursions South.

On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 13 and 21st and 22nd dates during August, September and October, the Chicago and North Western R.R. will sell first class round trip tickets, good 31 days from date of sale, for one fare plus \$3.00 for the round trip, to all points in Florida and the South. For further information address C. W. Humphrey, N. W. A., St. Paul, Minn.; City Ticket Office, 119 Clark St., or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

"You're man," said the merchant to the prospective customer, "are you fairly well educated?" "I be," replied the boy, proudly.—Tit-Bits.

Home Wasn't Built in a Day.

Neither are the obstinate maladies, to the removal of which the great corrective, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is adapted. It is a standard remedy, no more than just. Biliousness, constipation, malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaints and nervous prostration among the complaints which it eradicates.

Never write anything that does not give you satisfaction. If you are easily provoked, please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that there is no difference between a disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a positive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and sold by all druggists.

Only Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell. Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

Nature's Beauty Spots
Are nowhere so prominent as in the East.
The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway
will take you there without fatigue or annoyance. Visit Chautauque, Niagara, the Adirondacks, Canandaigua, Lake George, Thousand Islands, the Hudson or Sea Shore resorts. An ideal vacation. Refreshing rest, with variety of choice enough to satisfy every one. Booklet, giving complete information as to routes, rates, etc., FREE!
C. K. WILBER, Western P. A. CHICAGO

A. N. K.—G. 1609.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

PICCOLI PURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tames Croup. Cures Whooping Cough. Cures Sore Throat. Cures Bronchitis. Cures Asthma. Cures Hay Fever. Cures All Lung Diseases.
Beware of cheap imitations. The name is on the wrapper.
Beware of cheap imitations. The name is on the wrapper.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Wisconsin Bankers.

At the fourth annual convention in Racine of the Wisconsin State Bankers' association about 100 delegates were present from all parts of the state. The report of Secretary Pullen showed a membership of 173 banks. The convention adopted resolutions "unanimously" opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of sixteen to one. Officers were elected as follows:

President, A. J. Frame, Waukesha; first vice president, J. W. P. Lombard, Milwaukee; treasurer, M. R. Greenwood, La Crosse; secretary, C. F. Pullen, Milwaukee; executive committee, for three years, J. E. Hiley, Milwaukee; George L. Field, Ripon; Ira A. Hill, Sparta.

Women Raise \$65,000.

The woman's movement for the endowment of Lawrence university at Appleton has received a donation of \$5,000 cash from John H. Van Dyke, of Milwaukee, a trustee of the college. In addition to this ex-Senator Philletus Sawyer, of Oshkosh, who for 30 years has been a trustee of the college, has agreed to donate \$25,000 to the endowment provided \$100,000 is raised. The women have raised in all since the movement was started, four months ago, over \$65,000. They have enough more conditionally promised to make sure that if they can raise \$25,000 the necessary \$100,000 will be secured.

Took Time by the Forelock.

It has just leaked out that Oscar Rohn, instructor at the state university gymnasium, was secretly married in Milwaukee, May 19, to Miss Mamie Couz, daughter of Maj. and Mrs. F. H. Couz, of Madison. The young lady was visiting relatives in Milwaukee and Rohn went there during her stay and they were quietly married. There was no objection to the match by the young lady's parents, though it was planned to have the wedding in July, but the young people were not content to wait.

Indorse the Strike.

At the fourth annual convention in Racine of the Wisconsin State Federation of Labor resolutions were adopted endorsing the Milwaukee street car strike. Officers were elected as follows:

Secretary-treasurer, J. E. Roth, Oshkosh; organizer for the southern district, Frank W. Weber, Milwaukee; organizer for the northern district, J. H. Backman, Superior; executive committee, Thomas Van Leor, Kenosha; J. Bettendorf, Milwaukee; Otto Fisher, Milwaukee; O. C. Berge, Oshkosh; Frank A. Weddell, Milwaukee.

Catholic Foresters.

The Wisconsin state court of Catholic Foresters, in session at Appleton, selected Green Bay for the meeting next year and officers were elected as follows:

State chief ranger, T. J. Callen, Milwaukee; vice chief ranger, J. W. Dunham, Stevens Point; secretary, Gustav Keller, Appleton; treasurer, Louis Sontag, Sheboygan; trustees, M. Colbert, Racine; John Bröhm, Waukesha; Francis Ullbauer, Milwaukee.

Ring Lost Years Ago Is Found.

A gold ring, lost by the late A. J. Craig, superintendent of Wisconsin public schools, over 30 years ago, was found in clearing away the debris of the old school-house at Palmyra. It was in a good state of preservation, bearing plainly the inscription, "A. J. C., from J. F. S. Harris." Mr. Harris was a pioneer merchant of Palmyra. The ring was restored to his widow.

Small But Violent Cyclone.

What appears to have been a small cyclone wrecked Edward Minckler's barn, about six miles north of Oshkosh, and kept on its way out into Lake Winnebago. It just touched the corner of Island Park, cutting the tops off a few trees, then went eastward across the lake, forming a waterspout and being lost to view.

No Longer Without a Woman.

"The town without a woman," Alcegon, Jefferson county, that has received world-wide mention in the newspapers on account of its peculiar condition, lost its distinction the other day by the marriage of its postmaster, F. H. Metcalf, to Miss Laura Matthews, of Farmington.

The News Condensed.

Samuel Tatro, who was bound over for trial at Grantsburg on a charge of illegal voting at the last election, saved out of jail and escaped.

The members of the Stockbridge Indian tribe received their annuity of \$1,532.24 from the United States government at their reservation, about eight miles from Keshena.

William Stegmann, of Appleton, and Miss Kitty Goff, of Danville, Ill., rode from Appleton on their wheels to Menasha and were married by Justice Bradley.

Chairman Coe issued the call for the republican state nominating convention to be held in Milwaukee August 5. It will consist of 650 delegates.

The annual meeting of the Wisconsin Old Settlers' association at Palmyra will be held in the Sanitarium grove June 15.

H. Hendrickson, proprietor of a clothing store at Deloit, assigned to F. Clemens, of Janesville. Liabilities, \$5,000.

Eugene C. Hamilton, of Grantsville, was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun.

The 27th annual convention of the Wausau County Sunday School association will be held at Hancock June 17 and 18.

The Bank of Prairie du Chien was entered by burglars who got away with \$500 in silver.

Master F. M. Hoyt, of Milwaukee, sold the property of the Hygeia Mineral Spring company in Waukesha at auction for \$20,000 to H. N. Beardsley, of Kansas City, Mo.

Frank Jahnke, aged nine years; Reuben S. Woolworth, aged four, and Max Zerag, aged 12, were drowned in Milwaukee while bathing.

After nearly three years of existence the so-called Plankinton bank cases in Milwaukee were nolleed by District Attorney Brance.

THE FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

A Resume of the Important Business of the Session.

Washington, June 1.—The first session of the Fifty-fourth congress, now in its closing hours, enjoys the distinction of being the shortest "long" session for a period of 20 years. Of the session which became known as the most important from an international standpoint, was the bill creating the commission to determine the true division line between Venezuela and British Guiana. Of scarcely less importance were the bills prohibiting prize fighting in the territories; permitting appointments in the army and navy of former United States officers who served in the rebellion and making one year's residence in a territory a prerequisite to obtaining a citizenship.

Excepting these, however, the remainder of the 25 bills and resolutions which received the president's approval were not of a character to deserve extended mention. The more important were the bills incorporating the national society of the Daughters of the Revolution, opening the forest reservations in Colorado, for the location of mining claims; regulating proof of death in pension cases; providing for a naval training school in San Francisco harbor, making it unlawful for any person thereon or to throw missiles into such train, and repealing clause 61 of the tariff law providing for a rebate on alcohol used in the arts.

If the session, however, be conspicuous by reason of its brevity and limited number of important bills enacted, it is equally notable for the production of a large number of bills in the house during any similar period for a quarter of a century. The total number of bills introduced during the entire last congress was 4,687, of which 1,492 were introduced during the first session, which corresponds to the session now drawing to a close and in which latter the aggregate reaches 2,500. Of these 2,500 were favorably reported by the committees and 1,492 were referred to the attention of the house next winter.

The Nicaragua canal bill is one of these measures. After many months of consideration in the committee, it received a favorable report in the house. The bill, however, could not be taken up during the present session. The bill to liquidate the indebtedness of the Pacific railroads to the government is another far-reaching measure, which is also upon the calendar. A favorable report, but which for prudential reasons will continue to slumber there. Others are the service pension bill, reported by the invalid pension committee; the Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma statehood bills; the Pacific cable bill and the joint resolution considering the rank of lieutenant general upon Maj. Gen. Miles.

The popular interest in the Cuban revolution was shown in the large number of resolutions, more than 50 in all, that were introduced and referred to the committee on foreign affairs. After careful consideration, a concurrent resolution was reported, for which was subsequently substituted, in conference, the senate resolution expressing the sympathy of the United States with the insurgents, recognizing their belligerency and calling upon the president to use his good offices to secure the independence of the island.

Measures for which there has been a widespread demand that have passed the house and will probably receive consideration from the senate next session, include the bankruptcy bill, the Call bill, providing an educational test for immigrants, the labor commission and labor arbitration bills and the bill simplifying the rules of the pension office so as to facilitate the adjustment of private pension cases.

The early weeks of the session were a busy period for the ways and means committee. Of the measures referred to it, the most important were the bond and revenue bills. The bond bill passed the house, was sent to the senate and returned with the addition of an amendment, providing for the free coinage of silver. The revenue bill, in the senate committee on finance. Among other measures of interest reported by the ways and means committee were the bills permitting the killing of all the fur seals in Alaskan waters; the bill checking the sale of liquor to Indians, but permitting a rebate on alcohol used in the arts.

The committee on invalid pensions broke all previous records for work. Upwards of 2,500 bills were referred to it, of which 799 private bills were reported to the house. Among the measures reported in addition to those which passed the house, were bills giving members of state militia a pensionable status; granting pensions to remarried war widows; broadening the scope of the law pensioning army nurses; increasing the pensions of those who lost limbs in the war; and providing for the payment of pensions by check.

The pensions committee, which deals with a different class of measures from those which are referred to the invalid pensions committee, disposed of 410 of the 623 bills referred to it.

The committees on post offices and post roads, railways and canals, coinage, weights and measures, agriculture, military, public lands, patents, judiciary and commerce reported the ordinary number of measures, but with few exceptions they were not of unusual importance.

The results accomplished by the senate during the session just closing are entirely out of proportion with the legislation that was introduced. Up to Saturday there had been introduced a total of 1,251 bills more than were introduced during the whole of the last congress. The bills were referred to the committee on the floor of memorials and petitions that have been laid before the senate. Out of this array of proposed legislation but little has been done.

The finance committee, to which was referred 15 different measures, has succeeded in getting through the senate but three of any importance that have become laws—the filled cheese bill; the amendment to the administrative feature of the tariff act permitting express companies to pay the duty on packages valued at not more than \$50 and deliver them to the receiver; and the bill repealing the free alcohol clause of the tariff law. The Wagner bill came out of committee with a free coinage amendment which prevailed in the senate, and the proposed increase in the revenue through property duties has ever since been hung in the air between the two houses. The bankruptcy and contempt of court bills, the two most important measures emanating from the committee on the judiciary, were not even considered by the senate. The favorable report from the committee on privileges and elections for an amendment to the election of senators by popular vote, became the test for many speeches that never got beyond that indefinite stage.

The senate committee on pensions shows a better record for accomplishments. Senate pension bills aggregating 1,700 were referred to this committee. Similar bills aggregating 29 came over from the house. Two hundred and seventy senate bills were passed by the house, of which the house passed 54. On the other hand, the senate passed 11 of the house pension bills out of a total of 129 passed by the house. (but of all this proposed legislation but 11 bills became laws.)

Senate bills without the approval of the president, 11; senate bills approved, 27; house bills become a law without approval, 4; house bills approved, 57; total, 111.

Want Him Expelled.

Louisville, Ky., June 12.—A. P. A. council, No. 61, has adopted a preamble and resolution calling on the order for the expulsion of Rev. Bradley on the ground that he appointed a Roman Catholic as a member of the Chickamauga park commission.

Will Be Closed Sunday.

Mount Vernon, N. Y., June 12.—The Post office will hereafter be closed on Sundays. This is the result of a campaign conducted by the Christian Endeavorers, who got up great petitions and forwarded them to the postmaster general.

TRADE REVIEW.

No Marked Improvement Is Shown in Commercial Circles.

New York, June 13.—R. J. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

"Speculative reaction has not the least changed the business outlook. The cotton market is quiet, except for individuals and the change to prices more nearly in accord with actual relations of demand and supply only conforms to conditions which have been well known for months. The government report as to wheat and cotton is not so good as anybody really expects, but that has become so much the rule that the report had no real influence and the principal effect was the serious depreciation caused by large sales in anticipation of the report, which seemed to be thoroughly known in advance to most speculators. The government estimate as to cotton was unexpectedly favorable, and has caused a decline of more than half a cent in a single week. Railroad earnings for the first week in June were 4.1 per cent larger than last year.

"It is not the time to look for marked improvement in industries and the test thing that can be said of them is that none have as yet been seriously disturbed by threatened labor difficulties. It seems not improbable that all such difficulties may be averted, except perhaps in the case of about a dozen of iron puddlers and tin plate workers.

"The demand for boots and shoes seems slightly better notwithstanding an advance of 2 1/2 cents per pair is demanded on some staple qualities. The textile manufacturing industry is making no progress. The accumulation of cotton goods continues. Print cloths have declined to the lowest point ever reached and a general stoppage to relieve the market is expected.

"Failures for the week have been 26 in the United States, against 21 last year and 27 in Canada against 21 last year.

Headstitcher's Says:

"There is little or no effort to push business at a period of so much uncertainty as to the precise terms of the financial panic to be adopted by the great political parties in national convention. The general mercantile movement continues as dull and conservative as heretofore, with more or less variations, buying only for immediate necessities. Mercantile collections continue slow and unsatisfactory, and there is no gain in the cotton, woolen goods, iron or steel industries.

"No improvement is reported from Chicago, as with the unsatisfactory results of recent weeks. Improvement in demand for staples at St. Louis is among dealers in paints and drugs. Kansas City and Omaha report relatively the best demand among staples of goods, but not only among staples, but also in agricultural implements. Receipts from southern distributing centers announce an almost uniformly quiet trade."

A BRUTAL FATHER.

Shoots His Daughters Because They Refused to Buy Beer.

Chicago, June 11.—William Otter, of 419 Michigan avenue, shot his two stepdaughters Wednesday night while under the influence of liquor. Otter came home drunk and walked into a room where were sitting his two stepdaughters and their mother. He asked the eldest girl, who is 17 years old, to go after a can of beer for him. This she refused to do, and the father became enraged, and drawing a revolver, began a promiscuous shooting. The older girl was hit in the breast and the younger one, aged seven, received a bullet in the abdomen. Mrs. Otter was not struck. Both girls were sent to the hospital, where it is said the young lady will recover, but the little girl died. The father was arrested.

CYCLONE IN ALABAMA.

Wyeth City Destroyed—Two Lives Lost—Many Injured.

Montgomery, Ala., June 10.—The little town of Wyeth City, in Marshall county, some 30 miles west of Gadsden, with a population of about 300 souls, was completely wrecked at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning by a cyclone. Eighteen houses were destroyed. The cyclone lasted fully five minutes and then passed in a northeasterly direction. Fifteen persons are wounded, six fatally. Mrs. Picketts and a man named Lundby were badly hurt and will die. Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Brown and several children will probably die. The path of the cyclone was about 100 yards wide. Several persons are missing, and it is probable that they will be found dead. El Long and an unknown woman were killed by lightning.

DIED WITH HER CHILD.

A Chicago Mother Drowns Her Baby and Herself.

Chicago, June 9.—After having quarreled with her husband at noon Monday Mrs. Hannah Kock, of 1011 West Thirtieth street, left home with her two children and threw them and herself into the river near the California avenue bridge. She and her two-month-old daughter Emma were drowned. The other child, Charles, nine years old, escaped. Two boys who were swimming in the river at the time witnessed the deed. Before they could reach the scene the mother and baby had disappeared and the little boy had struggled to the shore.

Will Meet Next at Toronto.

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 10.—At the general session of the charities and correction conference, Justice C. H. Grant, of Michigan supreme court, delivered an address upon prison discipline, in which he took the ground that there should be a stricter enforcement of the laws and longer terms of sentence for hardened criminals. For youthful and first-term criminals he indorsed the ideas of the prison congress. Work was carried on in the nine sections of the conference during the day. Toronto has been selected as the next place of meeting.

Ex-Judge Maynard Drops Dead.

Albany, N. Y., June 11.—Isaac H. Maynard, ex-judge of the court of appeals, dropped dead Friday in the Hotel Kenmore. Heart disease was the cause.

Lost Twenty Men by Disaster.

London, June 12.—The Westminster Gazette publishes a news agency dispatch from Bombay saying it is reported there that the British war ship Bonaventura, while making a passage from Colombo, Ceylon, to Pondicherry, capital of the French settlement in India, lost 20 men by sunstroke.

Wants Him Imprisoned for Ten Years.

Manassah, June 12.—The prosecuting officer, in closing his case against Gen. Parateiri in the court martial of that officer, Thursday, demanded that Gen. Parateiri be imprisoned in a fortress for a period of ten years.

CUCKOOS ARE MENDACIOUS.

Have No Respect for the Rights of Other Feathered Creatures.

One of the best-known birds of England, next to the famous robin redbreast, is the cuckoo. This bird is about the size of a small pigeon, its bill is long and curved, and its general color is brown. There are many stories and curious facts connected with this bird. As is well known, it lays its eggs in the nests of smaller birds, sometimes taking an egg from the nest so as not to alter the entire number. The young birds are hatched in two or three weeks, and the cuckoo, which is generally born at the same time, spends the first week or so of its existence trying to oust the rest. To accomplish this end, nature has endowed the young cuckoos with a curious hollow in the middle of the back between the shoulder blades or wing bones. This hollow the possessor uses as a sort of bucket, getting beneath its weaker half brothers and sisters, lifting them to the edge and casting them out. They are exceedingly restless until this hollow has disappeared, which is usually about the tenth or twelfth day. If any of the smaller inmates of the nest survive this point they are safe. Should two cuckoos be born in the same nest, as is sometimes the case, they will fight till one or the other is dead, when the body is disposed of as the others have been.

The cuckoo is very fond of caterpillars, especially the extremely hairy ones, and until a few years ago it was supposed that the stomach was lined with a growth of hair, but it has since been proved that these are only the hairs from the caterpillars which it eats, and which adhere to the walls of the stomach. It is a curious fact that in England the cuckoo remains in song only while the mackerel are in full run, which is from the middle of April to July. It then loses its notes and departs, as though ashamed of its loss.

In ancient times many virtues were attributed to this bird. One writer asserts that if, when the bird was first heard in song, the listener drew a small circle around his right foot and then dug up the earth on which his foot rested, no flea or bug could be hatched where that dirt was scattered. Another says that if the listener procures the longest tail feather from the songster without injuring him, he will be proof against infectious diseases, provided he would burn the feather and breathe the smoke from it, taking care to inhale it well.

There are many species of the cuckoo family scattered over the globe. One in South America is called the Honey Guide. This bird is inordinately fond of honey, but not being able to get at it by its own exertions it will by its cries attract men to the hive, waiting patiently near by till they have taken the combs and departed. Then the bird descends and feasts on any honey that may have been spilled during the operation. The North American cuckoo, of which there are two varieties, has not the poaching habits of its English cousin, preferring to build a nest of its own and hatch the eggs itself.—N. Y. Journal.

SCANDINAVIAN TYPES.

Swedes, Norwegians and Danes Contrasted.

The term "Scandinavian" is convenient, but at best only broadly generic. As descriptive of Swedes, Norwegians and Danes it is even looser than the use of "British" to describe the English, Scotch and Welsh collectively. We all know that there is no Scandinavian language, no Scandinavian nation, but we do not so well realize that Sweden and Denmark have different languages, governments and traditions. To be sure, Norway and Sweden, since 1814, have constituted a dual monarchy, but they are just as widely separated in language and tradition as Spain and Portugal, or as Russia and Poland. The physical features of the countries—the mountains, fjords and extensive coast line of Norway, the level stretches, the lakes and the regular coast of Sweden, and the flat, sandy plains and islands of Denmark—seem to find a spiritual counterpart in the people themselves. The typical Swede is aristocratic, assertive, fond of dignities; he is polite, vivacious, bound to have a good time, without any far look into the future. Yet he is persistent and capable of great energy and endurance. He is fond of music. In literature his best work has been the lyrics and epics of Hjalmar and Tegner.

The typical Norwegian is, above all, democratic. He is simple, severe, intense, often radical and visionary. There lies an unknown quantity of passion in him, a capacity for high, even turbulent endeavor, but rarely the qualities of a great leader. He, too, is fond of music, but with a dramatic element. In his literature of this century, even more than in his music, the dramatic predominates. The towering figures of Bjornson and Hagen, great in both drama and novel, belong not merely to Norway, but to the world. The Dane is the southerner of the Scandinavians, though still a conservative; gay, but not to excess. He is preeminently a small farmer or trader, ready and easy-going, not given to great risks, but quick to see a bargain and shrewd in making it. His interests have led him out from his small kingdom in all directions, so that he, more than his brethren to the north, has yielded to foreign influences. His best literature has been romantic.—Atlanta Monthly.

Time Will Tell.

Parvino was no name for him, but his quills covered a multitude of shortcomings, and he was not wholly unaware of the fact. "I should never have got into this club," he whispered to the friend he was giving lunch to as he gazed round admiringly. "But for the fact that I played such a d—d bad hand at whist, and they're ten-pound punts here!"

And the friend who was dying to teach him solo, felt encouraged to smile. "Pink 'Un."

The Steamer Rustler.

Jennings, Mont., June 11.—The steamer Rustler left today on her first trip of 125 miles north to the Fort Steele mining district. She is 140 tons burden, with ample accommodation for passengers, and is the third steamboat now operated on the upper Kootenai river between this point and the mines. The North Star mine has a contract to deliver 7,000 tons of ore this season to the Great Falls smelter. Four Great Northern cars were loaded yesterday and seven today. The East Kootenai mining country is exceedingly rich in placer and quartz, and the indications point to a large development this year. The river and harbor bill just passed by congress over the president's veto gives us \$5,000 for the improvement of the river. This will remove several obstructions and materially improve the channel.

IRRESISTIBLE CONTENDANT.—The testator was a very ignorant man and drew the will himself. "Lawyer—In that event I can offer you small encouragement."—Detroit Tribune.

First stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. 178 N. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

NEW FATHER.—"What's the baby crying for?" Mother.—"Because I told him he looked like you."—N. Y. Morning Journal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hays, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

The truth is bound to leak out, but the trouble with some men is that it leaks out all at once.—Philadelphia Record.

A SALLOW skin acquires a healthy clearness by the use of Glean's Sulfur Soap. Glean's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

PATIENCE—of whose soft graces I have her sovereign aid, and rest myself content.—Shakespeare.

Hall's Cathartic Cure is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Carebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, enabling it to retain all its remedial value, and it disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill coats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in the stomach, and the pills they cover pass through the system as harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

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OPIMUM and WHISKY habitually cured. Book sent FREE. TEST. Dr. R. B. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA. CAPTION: THIS PAPER CURED ME IN 100 DAYS.

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We can furnish you Linoleums from 2 to 4 yards in width.

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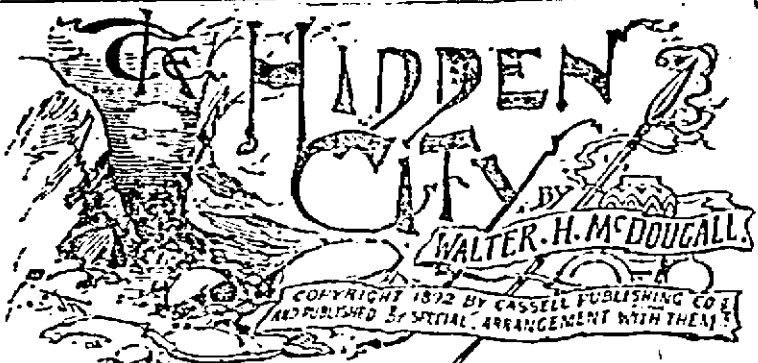
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CHAPTER I THE MESSAGE.

The sun had just sunk behind the hills, leaving Evans Gulch in a soft shadow and its prominent citizens in a brisk discussion on the merits of an old map which Sheriff Woodruff had produced to confirm one of his statements. An old map it looked to be; gray and marked by the fingers of heavy prospectors; almost as ancient in appearance as an Egyptian papyrus that had lain pressed closely to the bosom of a mummy for ages. Yet the sheriff had sworn by it for years, and he dared to produce it and lay it side by side with one of the government's newest, that was almost as unimpeachable from its plains of red, blue and green lines, dots and specks, squares and circles, figures and names.

The sheriff proudly stated that his map was made in thirty-seven, a fact that, for him, was proof of its virtues, for he believed that a map, like whisky, gathered a virtue with years. It showed vast vacant spaces marked "unexplored territory," and in spite of the fact that the chimneys in Leaville smoked in the distance, three miles away, where his reliable map showed an arid region, he still affirmed his faith in it. He had his supporters, three or four, who swore by the sheriff, and they stoutly backed him in his assertion that "there's just as many unexplored tracts in this 'ere country as ever—or nearly as many anyhow." Cale Whitley had the majority with him as with fluent gestures and few words he spread the new map, gaudy, butterflylike, on the faro table and said scornfully, "Put your thumb on a spot where there's no names of hills, towns, rivers or camps." The sheriff, whose thumb was none of the smallest, would have found it a difficult task even had he essayed it, but he would not deign to bestow a glance upon the "circus chart" as he called the painted thing.

All Evans Gulch knew what this discussion was about. It was an old subject, and the new map had been procured as a clincher to Cale's oft repeated assertions that "the whole country was explored, and no use talking." A few of the least interested stood on the out-



The car was dashed against the ground with such force as to throw Gilbert out of the little gathering, half in the wide doorway, watching, with little smiles that now and again broke into laughs as either dispirited scowl or point, the big, quivering, fat figure of the sheriff—his red brown face, covered with freckles, pursed up into elongated wrinkles as he listened—and Cale's wiry, nervous form and excited eyes as he ran his thin, calloused hands through his long, leather colored hair. The argument was emphasized, punctuated and rounded out at frequent intervals by the most astonishing and unnecessary profanity.

Remarks of a highly personal nature interlarded the discourse, and names and adjectives were applied with an unconscious natural freedom that would have amazed any one unused to Evans Gulch. But remarks as to one's morality, sanity, parentage or nativity, when applied as aids to the open discussion of a subject, were unnoticed in that locality, and were considered only as so many flowers of metaphor, brightening the dull path of logical argument. So Cale Whitley, in applying to the sheriff the title of a "drivelling old windbag," in nowise reflected upon his official capacity, and likewise, when the sheriff pointedly pronounced Whitley "an escaped lunatic from some eastern asylum," he did not in the least influence the opinion of his hearers, who knew Cale to be a good prospector and mineralogist and a man of varied accomplishments.

Standing nearest to the door, with his face turned upward toward the western sky, stood a lean, tall boy watching the golden light wear off the hilltops and turn leaden in the falling of the day. His face, which was neither dreamy nor bright, wearing rather a listless, tired look, suddenly filled with startled and fearful awe as speechless he raised his hand and pointed toward the sky. The man nearest to him, who had been an interested listener, catching the astonishment and terror in the boy's eyes, turned quickly, and a shrill shout escaped his lips. At the same moment a hoarse sound of many voices arose, and all hurried to the doorway to behold sweeping up the slope an object new to Evans Gulch.

It was a large silk balloon. The dying sun's rays, already lost behind the hills,

fell on its sides, causing it to resemble a huge ripe pear hanging in the blue vault. The basket had a solitary occupant, who was making signs to the people at the eastern end of the gulch to catch his anchor rope. They stood in amazed delight, however, and the monster came sweeping along, the rope's end trailing up the street until Cale, seeing the object of the aerial voyager's shouts and signs, cried:

"Get hold of his rope, boys, and stop him!"

A moment more a laughing, rolling mass of men hilariously tumbled over each other in their efforts to seize the rope, like a lot of frolicking boys, and an instant later the giant mass swayed and tossed a few feet from the ground in front of "Keenan's joint."

The aeronaut, leaning from his basket car, directed them to draw him down, and alighted among them with a grateful word of thanks. He was a man of about forty-five, brown bearded, pale and serious, but there was a firm look in his blue eyes that showed pluck and skill, and his mouth, clean cut, a trifle thin, but graceful, gave evidence of determination and perseverance.

The first words of the aerial visitor after thanking "the boys" were earthy and freshly.

"Can I get anything to eat here, gentlemen?" instinctively addressing Cale Whitley.

"The best in the land!" readily replied Cale. "Anything in reason from soda crackers to canvasback fowl. We're out of whisky, but there's lots of beer in camp yet. Come in, stranger, while we tie your horse."

This proceeding, however, the stranger directed and assisted in explaining that he feared lest unpracticed hands might cause the loss of precious gas. He then entered the building, a one story structure, with a very wide doorway, where the faro table, in full view of the street, occupied the central space, with many stools and narrow chairs scattered about.

The lean boy who had first espied the balloon had been dispatched to procure the guest some lunch, and he made such haste that he returned with it by the time the stranger had seated himself. Surrounded by the crowd of rough, long haired and bearded men he presented a striking contrast to them in his neat attire.

Had he walked into Evans Gulch in a Norfolk jacket, knee breeches and a cork helmet it is highly probable that he would have met with a far different reception and been treated with the scorn and contempt of the entire populace in their own wild western way. But his attire was befitting his advent, the first of the kind that the Gulch had been treated to, and the Gulchers saw nothing inappropriate in his costume.

Balloons were unique, so were balloonists' clothes, was the natural verdict, unspoken, almost unthought. Yet all eyed him curiously, while kindly, and waited impatiently the completion of his modest repast.

His eyes were busy, too, roaming frankly from face to face in a way that somehow told them he was "sizing them up," as Cale expressed it afterward, glancing at the faro table, the specimens of quartz, porphyry, lead ores and carbonates upon the narrow shelf on the wall and the big broken roulette wheel in the corner, tilted up on its side to afford more room to eager gamblers around the faro table.

When he had finished Cale tossed the paper in which the lunch had been brought into the street and said: "Now, stranger, let's hear your story. This is the first time we've had a balloon up here, and we're naturally interested."

The stranger, with a good natured smile, looked around at the eager, toll hardened and sin hardened faces—many of them—and began:

"My name is Pierce—H. R. Pierce, of San Francisco. I left Denver the day before yesterday in the balloon, and was carried south till near Colorado Springs, where the current changed and carried me northwest. I was compelled to remain in the car, the nature of the country not permitting an easy landing. I am making an attempt to cross the continent in a balloon. That is my story, gentlemen, all there is of it, and I thank you for your kindness."

You can buy a Sewing Machine at Gray's at about one half what you pay elsewhere.

Look over the Trojan waist at Gray's before buying. They are just as cheap as poorer made waists.

Full Standard Dress prints at 35 cents and L. L. cottons at 25 cents at Gray's. Why pay more at other places.

The morning theme at the Baptist church next Sunday will be "Foundations vs. Chimeras for the Soul." In the evening a series of four Sunday evening sermons on Elijah will begin.

All defects of vision corrected by glasses at Segerstrom's. Winchburgh the optician will be there Monday and Tuesday. If your glasses are not right consult him. Your eyes examined free of charge.

Any lady or gentleman intending to purchase a bicycle cheap will find it to their interest to call and inspect my wheels now on exhibition at the Second Hand Store. I have as good a line of wheels as there is made and my prices are right. L. E. Mack.

E. C. Winchburgh, M. O., the expert optician, of Ashland, will be at Segerstrom's jewelry store during June 22 and 23. If you want proper fitting glasses do not miss the opportunity. Examination free. 21-JS

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

If it required an annual outlay of \$100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount. Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, that being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a safeguard against an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It costs but 25 cents and is almost sure to be needed before the summer is over. This remedy never fails, even in the most severe cases, and is in fact the only preparation that can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Democratic State Convention.

On account of above occasion, the North-Western Line will, on June 22 and 23, sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning until June 25, 1896. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Cheap Excursions to the West and South.

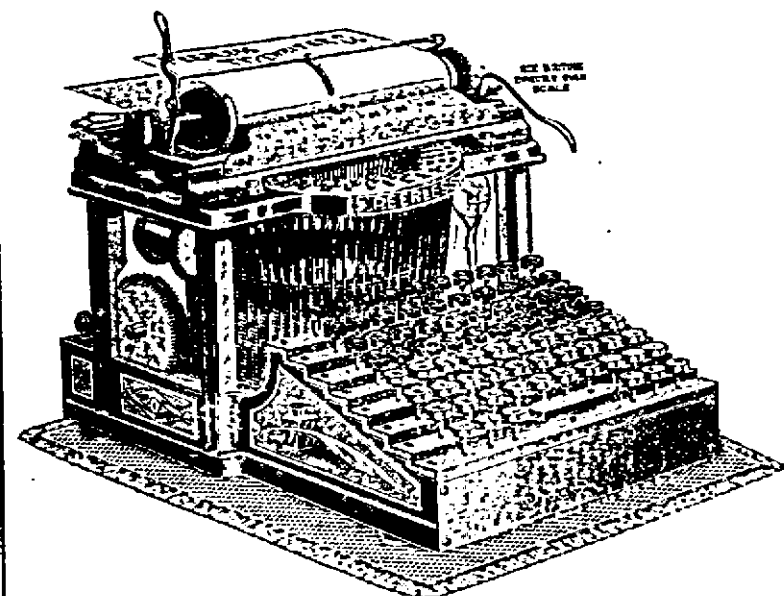
On June 9 and 25, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell Home Secker's excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and South at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 25-JT-21

For the Bicyclists.

A new compound has been discovered that will prevent a punctured bicycle tire from collapsing. It is in liquid form and is poured into any pair of tires, making a thin coating on the inside. That is all that is necessary, for the coating will close up as soon as a puncture is made. Tests of this material have already been made and have proven eminently satisfactory. A test in a Milwaukee bicycle establishment, which induced the proprietors to abandon all the "puncture-proof" tires on hand and adopt this material was made recently. Tacks, nails, knives thrust into the tires and then withdrawn without the air escaping in the least, and tires presented the same appearance as before the punctures were made. An old pair of Vim tires, which are composed largely of canvas, and which had been considered worn out, were treated with this preparation and placed in excellent condition.

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